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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1937

WHOLE NUMBER 1106

LOCAL NEWS

Wouldn't life be lots more happy if the good that's in us all were the only thing about us? That folks bothered to recall?

Ollie McClain went to Ohio Sunday to help cut corn.

Mrs. H. B. Murray went to Greenville on Monday to visit her parents.

J. W. Davis and N. C. Gullett made a business trip to Flemingsburg on Tuesday.

Born, Sept. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Fairchild of Elkfork, a girl—Carolyn Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. Yandal Wrather spent the week end at Eubank with Mrs. Wrather's mother.

Doc Kegley made a business trip to Olive Hill the first of the week, returning home yesterday.

Mrs. Bessalene Allen, who is in the Mary Chiles hospital for medical treatment, is getting along nicely.

Mrs. W. H. Easterling of Justell is visiting her brothers, Burns and Bill McKenzie, and other relatives in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moore have moved from Water street into Mrs. O. B. Arnett's new house on South Main street.

Agatha Fay, infant daughter of Lois Haney, east of town, died of pneumonia and was buried Saturday at Stacy Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Batey and little son Donald Gene, of Middletown, O., visited Mrs. Batey's uncle, C. H. Black, and family, Sunday night.

J. R. Day, a farmer living just a few miles outside of West Liberty, attended the state fair at Louisville last week, returning home Friday.

Born, Sept. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Johnson of Dayton, Ohio, at home of Mrs. Alice Gross on Spaw Creek, a girl—Mabel Magdalene.

Mrs. G. P. Stillvaugh of Las Vegas, Nevada, who had been visiting her grandfather, Cox McGuire, here, the past two weeks, left for her home yesterday.

Fred, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Murphy of Lacy Creek, who was here in the hospital a few days being treated for appendicitis, was taken home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Blevins, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Stapp, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Arnett spent Sunday afternoon viewing the beauties of nature at Natural Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Black, Charles Black, Mr. and Mrs. Ova Black and son Dickie, and their friend, Miss Curtis Elliott and children Denzil Royce and Barletta Jo attended the annual meeting Sunday at Blairs Mills.

Mrs. W. H. Mauker, who was in a cast over three months, had the cast removed Monday. She was put from the hospital bed over onto her own bed and is resting comfortably. Her leg is being carefully massaged. She has a good appetite and is doing nicely.

Mrs. Pickett Motley and son Jack and his wife, of Illinois, are visiting relatives in the Ezel community. On Tuesday Mrs. Pickett Motley's mother, Mrs. Ellen Carr, of Ezel, came with them to West Liberty and they all ate dinner with Mrs. Carr's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis, on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burton were called to the bedside of Dr. Burton's mother, at Blaine, Lawrence county, Monday. Their son Charles drove and they returned Tuesday. Mrs. Burton Sr. had a bad heart attack. They left her feeling much better. The doctor's father, who has been in poor health all summer, is much improved.

Mrs. J. C. Arnett's mother, Mrs. W. H. Frey; her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Frey; her sister, Mrs. Emory Clark, and son Billy, all of Carlisle; and their friend, Miss Carrie Porter, of Cincinnati, Ohio, made a tour of Brokeleg Falls on Tuesday. They brought their well filled baskets on to West Liberty and had a picnic dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Arnett.

BUILDING HEALTHY BODIES

(Written for School Page)
(A talk delivered to the NYA girls at the West Liberty and at the Cannel City sewing projects Sept. 17, 1937, by Miss Gillian Henry, nurse and head teacher, West Liberty nursery school.)

We can learn much about keeping well thru study and observation. All the remarkable progress that has been made in medical science has come thru study made by doctors and scientists who by their work and often their lives have made the world a better place in which to live. But these things will not benefit us unless we apply the knowledge to our own lives.

I remember when I was a child I saw the train go down Caney Valley past my home at Index and I wondered what made it go. I later learned that the train would not run unless coal was burned in the engine. And when coal did not burn in the engine it did not run. The coal furnished the energy to run the train. Our bodies are similar to a locomotive. They must have food to furnish energy or they will not go. We need food for three reasons:

First, for growth.

Second, for energy for movement and work.

Third, just as the sewing machines you are using wear away, so do our bodies wear away, and they must be repaired with food.

We need different kinds of food for each of these purposes. And we need these different kinds each day. This is what we mean by saying, "we need a balanced diet."

In selecting our food there are four principles which should guide us:

First, we should select foods which contain the substances our bodies need.

Second, the food should be pure and free from harmful things which injure us.

Third, the food should be suited to our digestion. Some people cannot easily digest certain foods that others can. Milk, butter, and cheese are good substitutes for meat.

Fourth, it is important to consider the cost of food, or at least most of us are compelled to take the cost into consideration. Some foods have the same value as others and cost much less; thus careful buying enables us to meet our grocery bill and yet give our bodies the same benefit. In the nursery school we are compelled to take this into consideration and not spend more than 12 cents per child per day.

These things will help us plan our food, which if properly cared for and clean and pure will help us keep well and help prevent us from becoming ill. Unclean or impure food is always dangerous and may cause us to become ill. We build our bodies. And a healthy, robust person is more happy than one who is sick.

To enjoy good health is the greatest of all happiness. If we live up to the knowledge that we have much that troubles us would not happen.

I have seen torn and wounded bodies, I have seen people suffer from many different causes, and I know that much of it could have been prevented.

One of the worst torn bodies I have ever seen was when I was working in a hospital at Fleming, for the Elkhorn Coal corporation. A man who was a helper on a coal machine cutting coal at night had crawled back in a shelf cut out in the coal and gone to sleep. The man who was operating the machine did not know he was there. The teeth on this machine caught in his right shoulder and tore his right arm completely off, then down thru his body and tore the ribs loose in front, and turned them back from his body, and the right hip out of joint and all the flesh off his right leg down to the foot.

This is an example of what could have been prevented had the worker been careful. The worker paid the price for his carelessness. So it is with all of us. We must pay the price for our neglect.

If anything which I have said will help you to meet some of these problems in life and save you suffering which otherwise might have happened, I shall be amply repaid.

Would Require Certificate

At the state medical convention, Kentucky doctors passed a resolution and elected delegates to lobby the next legislature in an effort to get a law passed requiring a health certificate for all persons before a marriage certificate can be issued to them.

The Wages of Sin

Many titled Henry H. Denhardt, aged 61 years, collected in full the reward for a precarious and immoral career when he was shot to death at Shelbyville on Monday night of this week by a brother of the Mrs. Taylor whom he was accused of having murdered.

Denhardt was a well schooled man, having graduated from Ogden college at Bowling Green and having a law degree from the Cumberland university of Lebanon, Tennessee.

He was a veteran of three wars, and was mixed up with questionable political activities which came to an end with the advent of the present state administration.

Denhardt had divorced his lawfully wedded wife in 1933 and bought a farm in Oldham county and was often in company with a prominent society woman there. On the night

of Nov. 6 he had this woman, Mrs. Taylor, out for an automobile ride, and the report of guns brought inquiries to the scene. The body of the woman with a bullet thru her heart was found near where they also found Denhardt standing by a stalled car.

Denhardt was arrested and charged with the killing. The trial resulted in a hung jury. His case was set for retrial to begin Tuesday of this week, but a brother of the dead woman decided to be both court and jury, and the case was soon closed.

This paper hesitates to suggest modes of procedure to any court. Their duty is not a pleasant one, but if the man who murdered Denhardt had felt that justice would prevail he would have allowed the law to take its course. Too often courts close their eyes to perjury and other schemes to make a mockery of law.

BRYAN RETIRES

Charles W. Bryan, a younger brother of W. J. Bryan, has recently retired from the office of mayor of his native city of Lincoln, Nebraska, to the sincere regret of all classes of people. They desired him to run for another term and when he declined the liquor people and the prohibitionists both wanted to write his name on the ballot, but he refused and retired on the tenth of September to his farm near Lincoln.

Perhaps no mayor of any city did as much for his city as was so popular with all classes of people as Charles W. Bryan. He served three terms as governor of the state and was a candidate for vice president on the ticket with Davis. Charles Bryan had a hard time to live up to the name of his distinguished brother, but he did it in the performance of his duties as governor of the state and as mayor of Lincoln, and he has retired to private life much to the regret of practically all the people of his native city. Clergymen and liquor vendors, wets and dries, all denominations, and all educational interests urged him to stand for reelection. This very seldom occurs in public life in America, and Charles W. Bryan is to be congratulated that at the end of his term everybody wanted him to serve another term.—Elizabethtown News.

Crippled Children's Clinic

The free clinic for crippled children was conducted by the crippled children's commission in Mt. Sterling last Thursday, seven counties being represented. Twentyone children from Morgan county were examined. Two were taken to Lexington hospital for treatment. We wish to express thru the Licking Valley Courier our appreciation to the following persons who furnished cars and made it possible for them to go to Mt. Sterling: Mrs. J. B. Nickell, Mr. W. O. Pelfrey, Judge W. A. Caskey, Dr. R. J. Poynter, MRS. C. K. STACY, Chairman.



By THE LITTLE ENGINEER

IN most parts of the country dust is not the problem it was in the early days of motoring. Concrete roads and the general use of sedan bodies have made goggles obsolete and have allayed but not entirely eliminated the dust nuisance.

There are, however, still plenty of country dirt roads we have to negotiate at times and in some unfortunate localities dust storms are of frequent occurrence and on even the finest concrete road the air is constantly full of dust and other minute particles of abrasive materials which eventually spell grief for the neglected engine.

The cure for dust is clean oil. It is imperative after a real dust storm and highly advisable after driving on a dusty rural road behind other cars immediately to change the oil in the crankcase. This will bathe the moving parts of the engine, wash the dust particles away and give your engine better performance and longer life. Although you don't see so much of it, dust is still one of the mechanical menaces of motoring.

TWO WEEKS TOUR

One of our West Liberty teachers, Miss Nell Taulbee, made a tour thru some of our eastern cities during her summer vacation. Such a tour is usually of more value to a teacher than the same time spent in school.

In Hartford, Conn., Miss Taulbee visited the state capital and Trinity college.

In Boston, Mass., she visited the Christian Science church and the publishing house of their paper, the Monitor, also the Bunker Hill Monument, Old State House, the church where Paul Revere hung the lantern, Paul Revere's grave, Boston Commons, Old Ironside Museum of Fine Arts.

In Cambridge, Mass., she went thru the Harvard university building, and their medical school. She especially enjoyed the museum of glass flowers and fluorescent metals. Here she also visited Longfellow's home.

In Mt. Auburn cemetery she noted the graves of such famous people as Longfellow, Lowell, and Mary Baker Eddy.

In Concord, Mass., she was attracted to Hawthorne's Old Manse, home of Louise M. Alcott, Emerson's home, in Sleepy Hollow cemetery were the graves of Thoreau and the Minute Man, and here was the Old North Bridge.

At Lexington, Mass., she walked on the Lexington battleground.

At Plymouth, Mass., she viewed the Plymouth Rock of 1620.

She saw the famous Paragon Park at Nantucket, Mass.

Set Transatlantic Record
More than a century ago the steam packet, "Leviathan," set a transatlantic record, Liverpool to New York, of seven days and 23 hours.

Hints for Homemakers

By Jane Rogers



IF you reach for the catsup bottle and find that it has a black ring and a thickened plug of sauce at the nape of its neck it is wearing an old-fashioned cap.

The latest fashion in catsup bottle caps prevents both these unsatisfactory conditions. These caps which may be single or double shell have no liners, such as cork, to contaminate the flavor of the product. They are trim and give a neat closure that may be removed simply by lifting up with the flat side of a sturdy table knife, and when replaced afford perfect hermetic sealing as many times as the bottle is uncapped.

The caps are originally applied by a process called vapor-vacuum sealing. This process involves the evacuation of the head space by hot, dry vapor, which in addition to evacuating the air, sterilizes the head cap, and seals the package with a high vacuum. This high vacuum condition in the head space of the bottle eliminates oxidation, which process turns the surface of the catsup dark, preserves the aroma in all its freshness, prevents the plug of catsup usually found in the neck, and by reason of the cap, gives a perfect hermetic vacuum sealing.

FARM SECURITY SET-UP

The rural rehabilitation supervised loan program will continue as heretofore, under the newly established farm security administration, of the U. S. department of agriculture. F. H. Brown, county supervisor in charge of rural rehabilitation work in Morgan county, announced early this week from his office in West Liberty, following assurances received from George S. Mitchell, regional director of the farm security administration in Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. Brown stated that the Bankhead-Jones farm tenant act, which the farm security administration will administer, provides for continuation of the rural rehabilitation and farm debt adjustment work which he represents in this section, and that he has been instructed to carry on substantially as before, under the new agency.

Rehabilitation loans—accompanied by farm and home management advice from county supervisors—made by the government to financially distressed farm families who hold out hope of making a comeback—whether on their own land or on rented land—but who are unable to secure proper credit from other sources to make a crop or to purchase needed livestock and equipment.

In addition to the rural rehabilitation program which will be continued as an important phase of the new agency, the farm security administration will conduct the tenant loan program, as provided in the farm tenant act, for the purchase and improvement of farms for selected tenant farmers, and will complete unfinished farmstead projects, including those started by the resettlement administration and those turned over to that organization from other agencies.

Details concerning the handling of applications for the new tenant loans will be announced later by the regional office, Mr. Byars has been advised.

Land use planning and submarginal land purchase activities, further provided for in the Bankhead-Jones act, have been entrusted by the secretary of agriculture to the bureau of agricultural economics. This means that former land utilization work and that to be carried out under the new act will be continued thru a land utilization division under the bureau of agricultural economics, while the farm security administration will conduct the tenant purchase and rural rehabilitation programs and complete farmstead projects now under development. Thus, the functions of the former resettlement administration and those added by the farm tenant act have been divided between the farm security administration and the land use division of the bureau of agricultural economics, according to the statement received by Mr. Byars from the regional office at Raleigh, N. C.

WARNING NOTICE

West Liberty, Ky., Sept. 20, 1937
Some few weeks ago about noon I left my watch in C. P. Henry's toilet at the back of the Morgan Motor Co. garage on a seat in his private water closet. Two men were just behind me and went in and one of them got my watch with my name on the charm. I have you spotted and to save lots of trouble if he will bring it and leave it with the editor of our county paper he will get \$5. He need not tell his name but he will get his \$5 and I will get my watch. It will save the man more than three or four watches. I don't want to send a sheriff after you, I know you and you know me. Give it to the editor and get \$5 and you need not tell your name, so I get my watch, and you will get an honest \$5 bill and all will be settled and no arrest. So take warning. I hope you will. DR. L. D. CARTER

"GRATITUDE"

Gratitude is not only the memory but the homage of the heart—rendered to God for his goodness.—N. P. Willis.

A grateful thought toward heaven is of itself a prayer.—Lessing.

Gratitude is much more than a verbal expression of thanks. Action expresses more gratitude than speech.—Mary Baker Eddy.

He enjoys much who is thankful for little; a grateful mind is both a great and a happy mind.—Secker.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name, make known his deeds among the people.—1 Chron. 16:8.

Our thanks should be as fervent for mercies received, as our petitions for mercies sought.—C. Simmons.

MOSTLY PERSONAL

Mrs. Ollie McClain returned home Sunday from Kansas.

Everett Williams was brought home Saturday from the Martinsville hospital and is getting along nicely.

Charles Black spent an enjoyable week with his grandparents at Winchester before his wound started.

Mrs. Roscoe Brong visited her sister, Mrs. Audie Jackson, and family, at Portsmouth, Ohio, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McClain returned a few days ago from their visit in West Virginia, reporting a lovely time.

Miss Gladys Short, who was operated on in the Morgan county hospital for appendicitis, is able to be taken home today.

Y. Fred Caperton returned Tuesday from Wheeling, W. Va., where he had been nursing his daughter, Miss Joe D. Lykins.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie of Akron, Ohio, are visiting their parents, Mrs. George Patton and Mr. and Mrs. John McKenzie, of Richmond.

Mrs. Louisa McClain enjoyed going with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Black, to her old home at Blairs Mills to attend the annual meeting. Her two grandsons, Boyd and Stanley Black, and their families, also went.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Roe and Mrs. Eaph Kegley, of Sandy Hook, sisters of Doc Kegley, stopped Saturday on their way to visit their mother, Mrs. John Kegley at Paintsville. They are visiting here today with Mr. and Mrs. Kegley and niece, Miss Mary Blevins.

Mrs. J. D. Lykins Sr. was in Fayette county over the week end. She visited her mother's sister, Mrs. Nancy Jane Woosley, who is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Parker. Mrs. Woosley is 96 years old and has been in fine health until a few months ago, when she had a stroke. She is now bedfast.

PIE SUPPER AT COURTHOUSE

There will be a pie supper at the courthouse Friday night of this week, Sept. 24, for the benefit of the local chapter of the Eastern Star.

Two local bands—string and brass—will provide plenty of music. Other features of the occasion will include a cake walk, a guess cake, and an ugly man contest.

Everybody is invited to attend and all women and girls who wish are asked to bring pies. Come and let's all have a good time together.

MAUDE PERRY, Sec.

REVIVAL MEETING

Rev. Buell H. Kazee of Morehead will conduct a revival meeting at the Baptist church at West Liberty beginning Oct. 25, 1937.

Rev. Kazee is a famous singer as well as a faithful preacher, and it will be well worth your while to hear him sing and preach.

Every Christian in the community is urged to keep this date in mind and pray for and plan to attend this meeting. ROSCO BRONG, Pastor

Medics Choose Kentuckians

The American Medical association has elected Dr. Irvine Able, a leading Kentucky surgeon, for its president, and the American Public Health association has chosen Dr. A. T. McCormick of Louisville as its head. A banquet was held at Richmond last week in honor of these two men.

Mrs. Pelfrey Hurt

Mrs. W. O. Pelfrey is laid up at her home with several ribs broken and severe bruises about the body as a result of a fall down the full length of steps on Sunday.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Prayer meeting and song service at 7 o'clock every Thursday night. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m. Church services immediately after Sunday school and also at 7 p.m. every Sunday.

Lord's Supper the first Sunday night in each month. Everybody is invited to attend these services. "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together." ROSCO BRONG, Pastor

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery.
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 2000 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Poleon's. Moved by the plight of Bill Farmer, a prospector who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim, Pat decides to help him. Informed by the Lode Chivalry, half breed retainers of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospectors, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarleton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area. A brilliant geologist, he had resigned in disgust from her father's company because of its devious methods. Later she meets Craig, but he is cold, inferring that she is merely feigning interest in the prospectors. Her compassion for the hapless prospectors grows. Pat decides to build a huge community house or Den. When the job nears completion, Warren tells her to abandon it. She refuses after a stormy scene. Craig leaves on a three-month inspection trip to the north. Pat learns that her father has withdrawn her allowance. When Warren refuses to advance her a loan to aid the prospecting, she moves her tent across the river near the Den. She learns now of Warren's plan to build a community house for the prospectors and to sell their claims for a song. Pat tells the prospectors of Warren's plan. Still attentive to Pat, Warren wages a subtle campaign to get the claims. Just before Christmas, Craig returns suddenly and Pat is overjoyed at his changed attitude. He brings her a present of furs and apologizes for his former suspicions. Concluding she can never marry Warren, Pat returns her engagement ring. He reveals that Craig Tarleton is already married. Warren warns Craig to stay away from Pat, saying he knows about his previous marriage. Craig tells him he will inform Pat about the misadventure if the occasion arises. Later, Pat is thrilled when Craig tells her he will join her in the fight against Warren. Craig sends a party north to search for a rich claim that Phil Kessler, a green prospector, had located and lost the year before. Craig surprises Lupe Chivalry in his cabin and finds he has stolen some notes from Pat. Craig confides in Pat about his unfortunate marriage to Rosalie, tells her how it was broken up, how he had given her everything he had and erroneously supposed she had stolen a divorce. Craig confesses their love for each other. Lupe, who has been watching, reports to Warren.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Lupe demanded: "Why don't you put her in plane and send her back to Cheeago? Why don't you pry her away from dat feller?"

"How the devil can I force her to do anything? I tried once to make her go back home, and you know what happened. We got pitched across the river. I haven't any power over her."

"Aw-right, den," Lupe stated. "I been wait-wait-wait for you to do someth'g, and you do nut'g. Now I wait no more. I'll stop dat feller myself. Some of dese night, when you hear beg-b-o-m op dat hollow, you'll know I've stop heem—plenty."

"Big boom—what d'you mean?" "I mean dat box of dynamite in hees cabane," Lupe said cold-bloodedly. "Some night w'en he alone op dere, I'll put a rifle bullet into dat dynamite. A'ready I've line op de aim, from a tree op de slope. Heem and hees cabane go to hell lak puff of feater's."

Warren was frightened by the threat. Remembering the case of dynamite near Tarleton's work table, he realized how easily Lupe could send a bullet sizzling into it. By crooking a trigger finger the metis could blow Tarleton to atoms and scatter that cabin all over the hollow.

He knew Lupe too well to think that the half-breed was bluffing; and he understood the half-breed's motive. Lupe considered himself the wilderness guardian of Patricia, who had been in his charge on several of her Ontario trips; and he intended to protect her now, according to his code. For more than a generation he, and the other Chivalry, had been personal guides and retainers to old Jasper Wellington on the latter's visits to the Canadian mining frontier. The financier had taken care of them and their families, had been liege lord to their clan, through all those years. To him and to his family they were intensely loyal, however warped and dark-minded their loyalty might be.

Now Lupe saw old Jasper's daughter in love with a man who was a bitter enemy of the Wellingtons, who had no more money or social rank than a common prospector, and who, worst of all, was married. It was in his code to "guard" her, even if he had to kill. "You get that dynamite idea out of your head!" Warren commanded. "I'm boss of this party. You'll obey me or I'll ship you south in a plane tomorrow morning!"

Lupe regarded him stonily. "If I quest my job, I be free man—no? I stay here long tam as I lak and do w'at I lak—no?"

Warren saw that orders were futile. They glanced off the metis without fazing him. Lupe took orders from only one person on earth—Jasper Wellington.

He tried another tack. "But it'd be murder, man, plain murder! You'd never get by with that. Corporal Northup knows you're shadowing Tarleton. He'd know you killed him. He'd nail you, and you'd be hanged."

Lupe shrugged his shoulders. "Mebbe so, mebbe no." Thoroughly scared, Warren tried a last argument. "See here, Lupe—do you think I've sat back with my hands folded and watched this go on without doing something about it? I've been working out a plan of my own to stop Tarleton. It's safe and it's certain. Day after tomorrow I'm leaving for the south, to take the final steps against him. Wait till I get back—one week, two weeks at the most."

"Two week!" Lupe grunted. "In dat tam lods can happen, over dere. Mebbe I hold off. Dat depen's on Tarleton."

He turned toward the door.

CHAPTER X

For two weeks after Warren left for the south, Craig waited impatiently, day after day, for Poleon and his party to return from the Wolf-Lair range.

They were long overdue. The days were precious; time was slipping; the sun was swiftly coming back; the spring license fees would be payable shortly; and in the community house the gloom was thickening again.

Just as he was on the verge of sending a second party after Poleon's, they came dragging in to Dynamite Bay one evening in the midst of a raging woolly-whipper. Back in the Wolf Lairs their explorations had been slowed down by storms and sixty-below weather; but they had stuck with the job till they had carried out Craig's instructions to the last letter.

They brought back with them a sheaf of crude field charts, a great



"Beeg News! Allons!"

mass of scrawly notes and measurements, and two heavy komatik loads of ore fragments, carefully numbered and recorded.

Within an hour Craig was hard at work on this new batch of material. Allowing only Poleon in his cabin, to cook meals and attend to the stove, he buried himself oblivion-deep in this last phase of his research.

Four mornings later Patricia was awakened, just at gray dawn, by a tremendous thumping on her door. "Mees Pat!" it was Poleon's excited voice—"wake up! Immeditly! Beeg news! Allons!"

Patricia sat up hastily in bed. "Why—what?" she rubbed at her sleepy eyes—"what news?"

"I don't say nut'g. You just hurry op queeck and dress. I wait for you."

Patricia sprang out of bed, slid into her clothes. "Craig has finished!" she thought, and her heart pounded with uncertainty over the outcome.

She flung open the door. Poleon stood there in the morning dusk. He tried to appear blankly inscrutable, but his face was one huge grin, and he looked ready to burst wide open with his "beeg news."

"Oh, it's good, it's good!" Patricia exclaimed. In her ecstasy she hugged Poleon. "Let's go, let's hurry!"

"Allons!"

They ran up the hollow to Craig's cabin. Honeywell and Kessler, routed out of the Den by Poleon, were already there. The cabin smelled of pipe smoke, chemicals, and the candles threw flickering shadows over the tense faces of the men.

With a dead pipe in his hand Craig was sitting on the dynamite box, leaning his head back against the wall. He was unshaven, his hair tousled, his eyes weary from days and nights of swift exacting work; but he was grinning happily.

He got up when Patricia came in. "Sorry you're waked up, Treeshia, but you simply had to be in on this. You folks come over here where you can see this chart, and I'll explain where we stand."

Patricia moved over to the work table and looked at Craig's big geology plot of the Wolf Lairs. The symbols on it were so strange that she understood little about the

chart; but she did notice that a wavy purple band led diagonally down across the map, and that up in the northwest corner was a little flock of bright-yellow arrows.

Craig pointed with the stem of his pipe. He tried to speak matter-of-factly—a scientist explaining—but Patricia caught the hidden elation in his voice.

"This purple band represents the gneiss formation. These concentric rings up here are a hill. We'll call it Kessler hill. It's the worn-down stub of an old pre-Cambrian mountain. The gold ore outcrops at more than a dozen places around the hill, the places indicated by these yellow darts. The 16 samples that I tested assay about the same, roughly \$200 to the ton. Without question a sheet of this ore truncates that whole elevation. The lode therefore is not a pocket but an extensive deposit."

"Now," Craig went on, "here's our program. Tomorrow morning we four men are leaving for Kessler hill. We'll stake the deposit, I'll give it a brief survey myself to estimate tonnage; and we'll be back here in six days. Poleon, you get things ready for our trip. Sam, you and Phil play checkers today and tonight. It'll be plenty time to spring our news after we've got that lode sewed up tight."

When the men had gone, Patricia went up to Craig, stood tiptoe for his hug and kiss. Craig reached into his pocket and brought out by storm a square-dealing concern. I wrote 'em a letter a month ago, and this is their answer."

Patricia glanced at the message. IF YOU LOCATE ORE BODY AND IT HAS SIZE FLASH US WORD STOP YOUR TERMS QUITE REASONABLE STOP WE WILL SEND REPRESENTATIVES BY PLANE TO EXAMINE LODE AND DEAL WITH YOU

At mid-afternoon that day, while Patricia was working in her office, she heard the roar of an airplane. From the window she watched it wing in over the rocky islet, level off, touch the snow plain 500 yards out, and taxi in to the landward south of Resurrection.

Pilot Odron's ship. Warren had returned!

She wanted to run across and see him. Doubtless he had picked up her mail at Fort Smith, and she'd had no mail from home in weeks and weeks. But she was afraid to go and see Warren personally. His long stay in the city country looked ominous—ominous against Craig.

She stepped into the big smoke-filled room, where Sam Honeywell was playing seven-up with Kessler. "Sam," she said, "go over to Mr. Lovett's place and see if he has any mail for me, won't you?"

Within a very few minutes Sam returned, bringing her a large package and also a number of very belated Christmas presents.

Hastily sorting out the letters of latest date, Patricia slit them open with a hairpin. The first one she read was her mother's. It was filled with a quiet affection, an unspoken wish for her daughter to come home again.

The letter from her sister Frances was very confidential and informal. "Dad is awfully mad at you, Sis. Momm and I never mention your name to him at all. . . . From what you've written me, Craig sounds like an extremely nice man, and I'd love to know him. But I was shocked to hear this about his being married. And I hated to hear that he doesn't wish ever to make money for himself. Of course, he may reconsider this, for your sake. . . . Please, Sis, don't do anything rash, without thinking it over carefully."

The last letter—Patricia had put it aside till the last, like a dose of bitter medicine—was from her father. A blue-pencil note on a memo page, its two lines jarred her more than all the other letters together.

"Enough nonsense out of you. Now come home, while you've still got a home."

Very pale of face, Patricia laid the letters upon her desk without looking at the rest of her mail or even opening the presents. Her singing happiness over the Kessler gold strike had all ebbed away as she read. A wave of homesickness had come over her; she was furious at the slanderous gossip being peddled concerning her and Craig; and she was frightened by her father's blunt threat.

But those troubles were not the worst. They were trifles in comparison with the anguishing dilemma that stared her in the face—

All along she had realized that Craig's world and her world were hopelessly sundered. Her family was rich and of the highest social rank. Craig hadn't a dollar and never would have. In spite of the fact that he made more than a million for the company with his "radiore" invention, her father hated him violently; and Craig, on his part, scorned her father, the company, her social circle and everything in

her old life, with an uncompromising scorn.

Now here was she, caught between those two worlds, torn two ways, with no escape. As dusk shut down, at six that evening, Patricia kept watching for a light in her cabin. Craig had slept there that day because his own cabin was so disordered and so pungent with chemicals.

Near seven o'clock she saw a candle glow and knew Craig was awake. She went over, a little later; found him dressed and getting ready to leave.

"Stay for supper with me, Craig," she begged.

Craig looked into her eyes, searchingly. "Treeshia," he asked, "what's wrong?"

"Why—why nothing, Craig," she denied; but she turned away, to the tea things in the cupboard, in order to escape his sharp glance. Her thoughts that afternoon seemed grossly disloyal to him and to their love. If he could see within her and see how shaky and afraid she was, he wouldn't think she was so fine a person.

Somebody knocked at the door. "Come in," Patricia bade, thinking Sam had brought her Christmas presents across from the office.

It was Warren who opened the door and came in.

He said "hello" to her, nodded to Craig. From the table she was setting, a table for two, his eyes went to the disarrayed blankets on the floor; a color surged violently into his cheeks.

Craig came quietly to Patricia's defense: "Patricia lent me her cabin today. Mine was a wreck. Did you wish to see her or me?"

"You," Warren said coldly. "I've got a little communication for you, Tarleton. Would you mind stepping across to the Den?"

"Glad to," Craig agreed. "Patricia, excuse us."

The door closed behind them. It was almost an hour before Craig returned. When he stepped inside the cabin Patricia saw at a glance that Warren's "communication" had hit him hard.

She flew to him. "Craig! What did he say to you? What's he done?"

"It could have been worse, I guess," Craig said steadily. "It's a pretty bad blow, coming just now; but I mustn't let it upset me, or swerve us. Warren has got out an injunction against you and me, Treeshia. It forbids us to see each other any more, or talk to each other, or associate in any way."

"We can't talk to each other?" Patricia gasped. "Or see each other?"

"That's what the injunction says, Treeshia. Warren used Rosalie as a tool. Rosalie is back in Vancouver, as you said. She's broke. Worse than broke. She's thousands in debt. She squandered most of the million and a half that I gave her, and the depression swept away the rest. She thinks I've got money, or can make money, and she's out to get it. I thought I'd paid her off in full, but the law apparently doesn't think so."

"But the law can't forbid you and me to see each other!" Patricia cried. "That's preposterous!"

"The law can do anything, Treeshia. This injunction sounds preposterous, but from a legal viewpoint it's perfectly valid. The substance of the court order is that your influence and your association with me are depriving Rosalie of her established rights. The actual writ is on its way here now, for Corporal Northup to serve and enforce. Rosalie herself is coming to Dynamite Bay. Warren persuaded her she should come, to establish the legal fact that I refuse to live with her."

CHAPTER XI

Alone at camp, on the southwest shoulder of Kessler hill, Patricia was sitting tight against a little fire, writing out claim notices and watching the men at work, on north along the slope.

With a big graphite pencil she was laboriously printing the claim notices on 6 by 8 sheets of tin. She had already printed nineteen, and was on the twentieth, her last one. With extra care she wrote out the legend:

NO. 1 TRIUMPH HILL PHILLIP KESSLER LICENSE NO. 317 8:30 A. M. MARCH 20

A thousand yards out along the hill Craig and Kessler were building the southwest post of this "Triumph" claim. They had planted a six-foot length of jackpine in the thin snow, and were heaping a mound of stones around the base of it. Fifteen hundred feet beyond them Poleon and Sam were erecting the northwest corner post of Triumph.

Except for finishing those last two corners on Triumph and nailing the metal notices on all twenty posts, the Kessler hill job was done. In a couple of hours her party would break camp, with nothing remaining but to record the claims at the government land office.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Must Have a Listener

"Words of good advice," said Hi Ho the sage of Chinatown, "are easily spoken and give great comfort to the speaker, if he finds a good listener."

Vying for Your Favor



and give you the spirit to pitch into any day's work like a champion."

The Last Word.

Miss Third Party goes in for that new kind of glamour in the simple model at the right. Says she: "I feel that Fall is really the season to step out and hob-nob with Fashion and the Joneses. This frock, which is my weakness in plum-colored wool, was as easy to make as it is to wear."

"Later on I'm going to have a velvet version with short sleeves—these slim lines and elegant shoulders were just made for this queen of all fabrics—and evidently I go for things royal."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1348 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material, plus 1½ yards for contrast.

Pattern 1304 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards of 35-inch material, plus ½ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1374 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 2½ yards of 54-inch material. With short sleeves, size 16 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material, plus ½ yard for collar in contrast. To trim the collar requires 4½ yards of braid.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

FEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a slave for one whole week in every month. You can say "In sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"He's gettin' out tomorrow . . . his sister goes out with a politician's watch dog."

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Big Book Craze.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—We've promised a historical novel longer than any yet—say half a million words or so. Of course, the author probably uses some words at least twice, but that won't reduce the gross tonnage unless they're very short words.

I can't take it. While still convalescent from "Anthony Adverse," I was stricken down by "Gone With the Wind" and had such a relapse that even now I barely can hold on to my stomach such comparatively light and trifling stuff as volume VET to ZYM of the encyclopedia.

When reading this modern book literature, it upsets me to find my legs going to sleep before I do. And the constant pressure makes callouses on my second mezzanine landing.

I admit these mass production books serve nicely as door stoppers and for pressing wild flowers. I also heard of a chap who detected a prowler under his window and dropped a frothy little work of fiction weighing slightly less than nine pounds on the back of the fellow's neck, dislocating three vertebrae. At last accounts, the surgeons were still picking long jagged chapters out of his spine.

In my present mood, what I crave is the romantic stuff of olden days, in which our sainted Aunt Sophie was wont to inscribe "Alas, how sad!" or "Only too true!" in pale violet ink on the margins. What happened to all the Aunt Sophies, anyhow?

An Actor's Temperament.

WE'VE all been waiting for something to top it, but the best wheeze of the month remains the one that was emitted, not by a paid gagster, but by a simple stagehand at one of the studios when Mr. Leslie Howard refused to go on making a picture until a group of distinguished visitors, including Mr. Charles Norris, the novelist, had been shoofed off the set.

"He ain't sore at you gents," stated the stagehand to the ousted parties, "but he's been playin' 'Hamlet' on the regular stage and he ain't used to havin' a crowd watchin' him while he's actin'."

If Mr. Norris and his friends wanted to see some really great acting they should have patronized the professional wrestling matches. That's where they put on the heavy dramatic stuff—beautifully rehearsed, perfectly done.

Children's Education.

I LIKE the way the wealthy classes in England rear their children. Little Rosemary doesn't recite for the company after dinner, and if Master Jones-Terwilliger Minor gets uppity at school, he gets thrashed.

Many a rich American has known how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to see his daughter grow up a wanton and his boy turn out a wastrel. Yet, with few exceptions—so few that the newspapers comment on them—it never seems to occur to these fond fathers that less of coddling and pampering and spoiling in adolescence and more of wholesome discipline might produce a higher average grade of heirs.

What set me to thinking along this line was being to the night at a party where a poor little four-year-old, having already the pitiable assurance of a veteran prima donna, was fetched in to give impersonations. She never again could impersonate a natural babyhood, though, more's the pity! And her pert small brother was encouraged to dominate the talk.

Mark my word for it, that kid is going to come to no good end—not even a well-spanked end, which would help.

Mr. Pincus' Coup.

IN THESE topsy-turvy times liberal-minded patriots who are striving to steer a middle course between ultraenthusiastic left-wingers and ultraconservative rightists might do well, methinks, to follow the example set by Mr. Pincus.

Mr. Pincus had opened a clothing store. Immediately on one side of him was the clothing store of Mr. Ginsberg and immediately on the other side was the clothing store of Mr. Dreifus; and three clothing stores in a row were too many even for Essex street.

So the adjacent competitors framed a plot to put the newcomer out of business. Next morning their rival, coming down to open up, found over Mr. Dreifus' establishment a flaming legend, to wit:

BANKRUPT SALE
And above Mr. Ginsberg's door was this equally prominent announcement:

CLOSING OUT SALE
Within an hour, smeared across the entire front of Mr. Pincus' store, exactly in between the other two, appeared a huge sign reading as follows:

MAIN ENTRANCE.
IRVIN S. COBB.
© WNU Service.

THOUGHTS TURN TO BLUEBERRIES

Delicious With Cream, Also in Pies and Cobblers.

By EDITH M. BARBER

WHAT'S the difference between huckleberries and blueberries? That's a difficult question to answer, because the terms are used differently in various sections of the country. Generally, however, those berries of a blue shade which have a certain frosted appearance are called blueberries, while those which are almost black and have a clear color are known as huckleberries. The first which come to market during the season grow on small shrubs. Later come the berries from the taller bushes.

The majority of our supply grows wild in such profusion that the berries are often gathered by rakes, after which they are winnowed by machinery in order to clean them. Others are picked by hand.

Like other berries, they seem to belong with sugar and cream and are put to good use for one of our favorite American pies. They are an addition to muffins and to griddle cakes, and, of course, make delicious cobblers and other desserts of this type. Sometimes a little lemon juice is added with the sugar to provide a tang. Although the berries have a natural sweetness, they still need plenty of sugar to combine with their juice.

Blueberry Pie.

Pastry
1 tablespoon sugar
1 tablespoon flour
2½ cups blueberries
Flour
¾ cup sugar (about, depending on sweetness of the fruit).

Line a pie plate with pastry, dredge with a tablespoon of sugar mixed with an equal amount of flour. Fill with the berries, which have been slightly dredged with flour, sprinkle with sugar and cover with a top crust. Bake in a hot oven, 450 degrees Fahrenheit, for ten minutes; then reduce the heat to 350 degrees Fahrenheit and bake forty to forty-five minutes.

Huckleberry Muffins.

¾ cup butter
¾ cup sugar
1 egg
½ teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons baking powder
2 cups flour
1 cup milk
1 cup huckleberries.

Cream the butter and sugar and add egg. Sift baking powder, salt and rest of flour and add alternately with the milk. Add floured berries and bake twenty-five minutes at 400 degrees in greased muffin pans. This mixture may be baked in a greased cake pan in a moderate oven for 30 minutes and served with a hard or creamy sauce.

Baked Tuna Fish.

2 cups canned tuna fish
4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
2 cups tomato juice
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper
¾ teaspoon sugar
1 cup American cheese, grated
Flake tuna fish apart. Melt butter, add flour and mix until smooth. Add tomato juice, salt, pepper and sugar. Bring slowly to the boiling point, stirring constantly until thick. Add tuna fish, pour into a buttered casserole and cover top with cheese. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) twenty to twenty-five minutes.

Plum Dumplings.

1½ pounds plums
½ cup water
¾ cup sugar
Dumplings
Wash plums and cook covered until pits come to the top. Skim out pits and stir in sugar. Drop dumpling dough from a tablespoon on top of plum mixture and cook slowly fifteen minutes. Serve hot.

Fried Peaches.

Cut six peaches in halves and remove the stones but not the skins. Melt two tablespoons of butter in a frying pan and place the halves in the pan with the cut side down. Cook until soft, basting with butter. Turn and fry on the other side for a few minutes; add more butter as needed. Sprinkle with one-half cup granulated sugar and cook until the sugar melts. Serve with hot meat or as a dessert.

Butterscotch Sauce.

2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup cream
Put sugar in heavy frying pan and stir with wooden spoon over a low heat until melted. Add cream gradually. Stir until smooth, and serve hot over ice cream or cottage pudding.

White Cake.

2 cups sifted cake flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
½ cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
3 egg whites stiffly beaten
Sift flour once, add baking powder and sift together. Cream shortening thoroughly, then add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add flour to creamed mixture, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Fold in egg whites. Bake in two greased nine-inch layer pans in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) one hour.

White Cake.

2 cups sifted cake flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
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3 egg whites stiffly beaten
Sift flour once, add baking powder and sift together. Cream shortening thoroughly, then add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add flour to creamed mixture, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Fold in egg whites. Bake in two greased nine-inch layer pans in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) one hour.



NEEDED MORE LIGHT

The film star's chauffeur was driving him home from Shepperton. They were only a few hundred yards from the studios when the majestic figure of the lat died out nimbly in front of the car. Reclining in the deep back seat, the actor listened to the following dialogue between his chauffeur and the constable:

"Knock, knock."
"Eh?" said the puzzled driver.
"Knock, knock," persisted the constable.

"Who's there," asked the chauffeur, feeling that the law must be humored.
"Butcher."
"Butcher who?"
"Butcher lights on."—Montreal Herald.

IN THE PROFESH



"In my business it's a virtue to steal—I always have the base at heart."
"I don't believe it—you can't be so corrupt."
"Yep, I'm a baseball player."

Seemed Surer of Results

Dorothy had been praying for a baby sister. Her mother, while reading the paper, exclaimed: "I see Mrs. Smith has a little daughter."

"How do you know that, mammy?"
"It says so in the paper, dear. 'Born on June 7 to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, a daughter.'"

Dorothy thought a moment and then said: "I know what I'm going to do. I'm going to stop praying and start advertising."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Turkey Trot

"When you asked her to dance did she accept quickly?"
"Did she? Why, she was on my feet in an instant."—Columbia Jester.

Excusable

"But this officer says that while you were in a drunken state you tried to climb a lamp-post."
"Yes, I did, your worship, but three crocodiles had been following me about all night, and they were getting on my nerves."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Here, Here

Mistress—You know, I suspect that my husband has a love affair with his stenographer.
Maid—Oh, I don't believe it. You are only saying it to make me jealous.—U. of P. Punch Bowl.

One Similarity

Binks (referring to violinist)—He reminds me of Paderewski.
Jinks—But Paderewski isn't a violinist.
Binks—Neither is this chap.—Stray Stories Magazine.

HIS HOPE



"Declare yourself, comrade. The Soviet is disposing of all idlers who have no useful employment."
"I'm safe. I'm a barber."

An Investigator

"Your boy Josh doing anything?"
"Only intellectual labor," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "He has decided to study the unemployment problem from personal experience."

First Consideration

Would-be Writer—What do you consider the most important qualification for a beginner in literature?
Old Hand—Small appetite.

Giving Up

"Doesn't this tax riddle sometimes make you feel like giving up?"
"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "My feelings don't matter. What I want to see is a cordial willingness on the part of our citizens to give up."

A Slight Omission

"The lady whom I am going to marry is two heads taller than I am."
"Oh, but you must overlook that."

When King George Received the Big News from America

Samuel Morse, inventor of the electric telegraph, had only one ambition as a young man and that was to become an artist. He studied under Washington Allston, then the greatest painter in the United States, and with Allston went to London in 1811. There he met Benjamin West who, although an American, was president of the Royal academy, and a great favorite with the king, who later made him Sir Benjamin West.

West was actually at work on a portrait of the king when the late Declaration of Independence was handed to him. West himself, says Ernest Greenwood in "From Amber to Amperes." Here it is—as related by Morse:

Turning to the picture of the king, Sir Benjamin West said: "Do you see that picture, Mr. Morse? Well, sir, the king was sitting for me when the box containing the American Declaration of Independence was handed to him."

"Indeed!" I answered, "and

what appeared to be the emotion of the king? What did he say?"

"Well, sir," said West, "he made a reply characteristic of the goodness of his heart," or words to that effect. "Well," he said, "if they can be happier under the government they have chosen, then under mine, I shall be happy."

Morse stayed four years in England where he achieved considerable success as a portrait painter. Then returning to his native country, he afterwards became president of the national academy and an eminently successful painter, his sitters becoming so numerous that he was unable to meet and fill all of his orders. It was during his return voyage to America in 1832, following a second visit to Europe, that Morse got his conception of the telegraph. Twelve years later—May 24, 1844—he gave a public demonstration of his invention, sending a message from Washington to Baltimore.

The rest is well known history.—Kansas City Star.

"Indeed!" I answered, "and

A Worthy Object

WILL power is the mental experience exercised in bringing about a desired end. Therefore, I say that a man must necessarily have a worthy object in view to bring out the best in him—that a man must see more than a salary to be more than a salaried man. A man must see the position of ownership, partnership, management, or increased award, in order to awaken his will power.

The man who does good to another does even more good to himself.

Funster Ought to Have Recognized His Fellow

Jones de Vere Jones decided it would be fun to spend a day in the country. Back to Nature, and all that.

Meeting a farmer in a field he thought to have some fun with him.

"Good-morning," he started. "I must say I admire your part of the country."

Then he noticed a scarecrow in the middle of the field.

"And is that one of the oldest inhabitants?" he went on, pointing to the scarecrow.

"Naw, zur," came the slow reply. "That be no oldest 'habitant. Just a visitor like yourself."



FARMERS everywhere are saying that the amazing Firestone Ground Grip Tire is FIRST in performance and FIRST in economy. So many thousands of farmers are changing over to this wonderful tire that production has been greatly increased to meet the demand.

FIRST IN DRAWBAR PULL. The greater drawbar pull of this amazing tire accounts for its ability to do more work in a given time.

FIRST IN TRACTION. The patented Ground Grip Tread takes a deeper bite into the soil. Added strength to resist the strain of heavy pulling is provided by Gum-Dipping the cord body. Every fiber of every cotton cord is saturated with liquid rubber by this patented Firestone process. Two extra layers of

Gum-Dipped cords under the tread bind the tread and cord body so solidly together that we guarantee they will not separate.

FIRST IN ECONOMY. Saves up to 50% in fuel over steel-lugged wheels. Covers more acres per day. Low-cost Firestone cut-down wheel program permits using one set of tires on several different implements.

FIRST IN SALES. Firestone Ground Grip Tires have such outstanding leadership in performance that sales are soaring. Don't wait another day—see the Firestone Ground Grip Tire today at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Auto Supply and Service Store.



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MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED!

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For Magistrate — District 3
WILLIAM SMITH
For Magistrate — District 4
C. W. BAILEY

REPUBLICAN PARTY

The Courier is authorized to announce the following Republican nominees as candidates in the regular November election:

For Magistrate — District 1
THOS. RICHARDSON

FARMERS' COLUMN

THE FARM AND HOME

Dry mash mixture for laying hens, recommended by the Kentucky college of agriculture: shipstuf or mixed wheat feed, 300 pounds; ground corn, 100 pounds; meat scrap or tankage, 100 pounds; salt, 5 pounds.

Rice cooked in milk, or in a mixture of half milk and half water, has a creamy consistency, a pleasing, delicate flavor, and a higher food value than when cooked in water alone. Combined with fruits, spices, or chopped nuts, it makes a good dessert.

Storage places for vegetables require ventilation. It is especially important for "cool" vegetables in the fall, and to prevent sweating of "warm" vegetables. Vegetables tend to rot following sweating.

A pocket knife or pruning shears are used by most farmers to trim the feet of sheep. Feet should be examined three or four times a year. This can be done best when the sheep are corralled for shearing, drenching, or culling.

Next to falls, burns cause most of the accidents in the home. Outstanding sources of burns include starting fires with kerosene or gasoline, carelessness in handling boiling water, open grate fires, inflammable cleaning fluids, and careless use of matches.

Reed's canary grass is being tried with some success in Union and adjoining counties in Kentucky for pasture and hay on wet land. Kinds of grass to sow, grazing, and management of bottom land pastures must be varied to suit individual conditions.

County Planning

Grant county farmers are already acting on results obtained in a recently completed county wide land survey and planning program, in which land was classified as to its best uses, reports County Agent Robert Hume. The county was divided into areas according to its soil types, including regions fit for intense cultivation, those adapted to dairying, and those best suited for the production of sheep and beef cattle. Two farmers have purchased western ewes, the first to be taken into the county in years, and two purebred breeding flocks have been established.

Storage of Apple Crop

Prospect of a good apple crop—this year since harvesting the suggestion from the university of Kentucky college of agriculture that growers arrange storage of good keep varieties such as Stayman, Winesap, Rome, Black Twig, and Black Ben.

There are many fruit storage houses in the state, and other buildings can readily be made into storages. W. W. Magill, fruit specialist at the college, points out that the principles of cool air storage are insulation and ventilation. During the warm months of fall, it is necessary to cool the houses at night.

Harvesting of the major part of the Kentucky apple crop extends from about the middle of September to the middle of October.

With KENTUCKY Editors

The most wonderful thing in life is sleep, because it takes you out of life.—Wolfe County Herald.

Sometimes a woman who boasts that she wouldn't marry the best man in the world winds up by marrying one of the sorriest.—Bath County News-Outline.

A lady came into the office the other day, wanting a paper of certain date, containing an account of a family reunion, and probably for fear we would think she did not read a lot said the reason they didn't take a county paper was because they thought all the news in a daily paper. "You know everything except what concerns you most!"—Cynthiana Democrat.

What's in a name? Consider this case, for instance. Naughton Gearhart of Left Beaver Creek, was indicted last week by the grand jury of the Floyd circuit court for defaming or tearing down reward notices posted in an effort to effect the capture of Matt Jones, slayer of Policeman Levi Hall, of McDowell. Now, if there's nothing in a name, would it be all right to change Gearhart's name to Goody and write it twice above this story for a headline?—Floyd County Times.

There are certain qualifications that go with members of the county board of education and those who seek this office we feel should know what some of them are, especially that one where you must have a certificate showing where you have advanced and been promoted from the eighth grade in the schools of the county, or else an equivalent of this. If this certificate cannot be secured for some reason, you may have something higher, say a teacher's certificate, or other thing of evidence which is all right, but you surely must have something equivalent to this before you can secure your certificate of election.—Carter County Herald.

Railway officials, trying to reduce crossing accidents, wonder if the public has not been misled by years of reading that "Train Hits Auto—Four Dead." A recent survey revealed that despite redoubled efforts by the railways, crossing accidents are increasing. Most of them occur at crossings protected by bells, lights, and other devices.

It must be said for the railway train that it never deliberately attacks an automobile. Neither does it deviate from its straight and narrow way to deal destruction and death. It stays on its own track and asks to be let alone. As much can't be said for many motorists.

Their habitual disregard of warning signals, their recklessness in turning sharply into blind crossings, and their occasional insanity in trying to beat a train to a crossing can be headlined aptly as "Fools Commit Suicide."—L. & N. Employees Magazine.

JEPHTHA SCHOOL NEWS

Our school did not start with a full enrollment because of measles in several homes at that time, but we are now progressing nicely. The boys and girls are much interested in coming to school and during the second month they tried to see who could get on the honor roll for perfect attendance and the greatest numbers of A's made. We have as yet not done as much as we wish to improve our house and grounds, but hope to soon. We much desire to paint the inside of our schoolroom and are planning means to raise the money to do so.

The following pupils attended every day the second month: Vencil Adkins, Walter Day, Alfred Smith, Earl Williams, Sally Smith, Garland Smith, and Emerson Smith.

JAMES V. DAY, Teacher.

The Courier for Grade A homes.

MALONE SCHOOL NEWS

The Malone school is progressing nicely. The boys and girls are much interested in coming to school and during the second month they tried to see who could get on the honor roll for perfect attendance and the greatest numbers of A's made.

We had a pie supper Aug. 27. The proceeds amounted to \$15.16—far below the usual amount for this school. This was due largely to having such a small number of pies.

In addition to the proceeds from the pie supper, the school received \$1.70 from the show given at the schoolhouse. This made a total of \$16.86. From the above amount we have spent the following amounts:

Two pencil sharpeners \$1.80
Softball equipment 2.50
Rope .25

We are planning to use the remainder of the proceeds to buy more books for our library.

We have organized a softball team and have played the following school teams: Caney, Centerville, and Stacy Fork. We lost the two games with Caney and won the game with Centerville. The game with Stacy Fork was a tie at the end of the game, so they played another inning to break the tie. This resulted in a victory for Stacy Fork with a score of 12-10. We are planning to play several more games before the tournament. The team consisted very much to have to give up three of its best players.

The school has organized a reading club. Officers of the club are: president, Lucian Williams; secretary and treasurer, Pauline Still. The club's motto is "Green but growing." The club is divided into two groups, Reds and Blues. Each group has charge of a program every two weeks. We feel like the club is accomplishing much in developing better reading habits.

Another thing which we think is doing much to promote better reading habits is the reading table. We have a large number of magazines, newspapers, and pamphlets to which the pupils have access.

The following students have withdrawn from school: William Johnston, Georgia Johnston, Helen Johnston, Herschel Vest, Ira Vest, Bobby Cox, and James Cantrell. The Johnston children have moved to Middletown, Ohio. The other children have enrolled in the West Liberty school. We hate to lose these students, but hope it is for the advancement of their education.

TO FURNISH COAL

The following persons have been considered the lowest and best bidders and are to furnish coal for the following school districts. Please make delivery at once because of the cool weather.

School	Bidder	Price Bu.
West Liberty, Frank Wheeler	.11	
Sparks Creek, Frank Wheeler	.11	
Wells Hill, Coy Davis	.10	
Index, Chester Elam	.11	
Liberty Road, J. H. Tyra	.11	
Mordica		
Lower Lick Fork, Fr. Wheeler	.11	
Lick Branch, Frank Wheeler	.11	
War Creek, W. A. Lacy	.09	
Sycamore Grove, Chester Elam	.11	
Jones Creek, Elmer Potter	.10	
Licking River, J. H. Tyra	.13	
Lenox, W. A. Lacy	.10	
Hutchinson, W. A. Lacy	.09 1/2	
Lacy Creek, Sewell Hamilton	.11	
Chapel, Olive Kemplin	.11	
Bonny, Olive Kemplin	.16	
Flat Woods, Olive Kemplin	.11	
Bearwallow, Olive Kemplin	.16	
Carter, Olive Kemplin	.11	
Malone, J. H. Tyra	.11	
Cottle, James F. Lewis	.25	
Upper Lick Fork, G. L. Todd	.11	
Blaze, G. L. Todd	.13	
Lucky, James F. Lewis	.20	
Straight Creek, Frank Wheeler	.10	
Laurel Fork, Frank Wheeler	.08	
Williams Creek, W. A. Lacy	.08 1/2	
Jeptha, John Wright	.12	
Wh. Oak Br., Thurman Wright	.08	
Peddler Gap, Thurman Wright	.08	
White Oak, Frank Wheeler	.12	
Stacy Fork, Smith Adams	.12	
Centerville, J. H. Tyra	.14	
Grassy Lick, Shellie Nickell	.09	
Pleasant Run, G. L. Todd	.14	
Mize, Stanley Dennis	.13	
Pekin, Olive Kemplin	.13	
Flat Gap, Olive Kemplin	.17	
Toms Branch, Olive Kemplin	.17	
Whites Branch, Frank Wheeler	.14	
Peyton, Olive Kemplin	.22	
Mussell Shoals, James F. Lewis	.21 1/2	
Fannin, James F. Lewis	.20	
Ditony, Elmer Potter	.13	
Oak Hill, Edgar Holbrook	.13	
Big Lick, G. L. Todd	.12	
Wagley, G. L. Todd	.10 1/2	
Redwine, G. L. Todd	.10	
Crockett, Frank Wheeler	.08	
Cindas Creek, Frank Wheeler	.10	
Fairview, J. D. Cox	.12	
Smith Creek, Thurman Wright	.08	
Coffee Creek, Thurman Wright	.10	
Lower Sand Lick, Th. Wright	.09	
Upper Sand Lick, Th. Wright	.08	
Relief		
Pendleton, J. E. Cantrill	.15	
Lost Creek, J. E. Cantrill	.15	
Trace Fork, Sewell Hamilton	.09	
Rockhouse, Sewell Hamilton	.09	
Williams, O. H. Prater	.10	
Holliday, Alex Holliday	.12 1/2	
Vance Fork, Uriah Griffith	.15	
Caney, Smith Adams	.10	
Adels, Arthur Wells	.12 1/2	

London, J. W. Bailey .15
Whelan, J. W. Bailey .13
Bethel Chapel, Arthur Wells .11
Sq. Nickell, Arthur Wells .09
Fielding, Shellie Nickell .09 1/2
Halsey, Shellie Nickell .08 1/2
Salem, Shellie Nickell .07
Caskey Fork, Stanley Dennis .15
Consolation, Stanley Dennis .15
Murphyfork, Stanley Dennis .16
Greasy, Stanley Dennis .17
Maytown, Stanley Dennis .20
Banner, Frank Wheeler .10
Flat Rock, Stanley Dennis .20
Good Ridge, Olive Kemplin .22
Paragon, G. L. Todd .16
Hickory Grove, Elmer Potter .15
Blairs Mills, Edgar Holbrook .14
Cannel City, Johnny Bailey .11 1/2
Docks Creek, Frank Wheeler .10
Carpenter, Olive Kemplin .17
Barnett .10
Upper Pleas, Run, G. L. Todd .13
Donohue (wood), James Donohue 15.0
Donohue, Jas. Donohue, wood 15.00

Master Commissioner's Sale

MORGAN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.

W. B. Pratt, etc., Plaintiff
Vs.
Willie Pratt, Defendant
By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan circuit court, rendered at the August term, 1937, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Kentucky, on Monday, the 27th day of September, 1937, at 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six months, the following described property: to wit,
Said tract of land is situated in the county of Morgan, state of Kentucky, on the May branch of White Oak creek of Licking river, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on three chestnuts, John May's old corner, thence with his line N 58 E 40 poles to two chestnut oaks; N 28 E 42 poles to two black oaks; N 32 W 14 poles to two black oaks; N 30 W 10 poles to a white oak; N 6 E 7 1/2 poles to a chestnut oak; N 48 W 20 poles to a black oak; N 70 W 14 poles to a black oak; N 24 W 24 poles to two maples on the May branch; N 39 W 2 poles to a hickory and walnut; N 27 W 25 poles to a white oak; N 87 W 11 poles to a black oak; S 82 W 8 poles to a hickory; N 77 W 8 poles to a chestnut oak; N 63 W 24 poles to three chestnut oaks; N 8 W 24 poles to two white oaks; N 42 W 10 poles to a hickory; N 63 W 17 poles to a pine; N 19 W 43 poles to a chestnut oak, in John May's line, thence with line S 50 W 39 poles to three chestnut oaks; S 60 W 68 poles to three chestnut oaks; S 38 E 12 poles to a white oak; S 43 E 23 poles to three pines; S 70 E 14 poles to a white oak; S 41 E 14 poles to a black oak; S 6 E 9 poles to three chestnuts; S 32 E 14 poles to a hickory and chestnut; S 70 E 17 poles to a white oak on point; S 38 E 56 poles to crossing on May's branch, three chestnut oaks; S 22 W 14 poles to a white oak; S 46 E 10 poles to two black oaks; N 76 E 19 poles to a black walnut; S 79 E 18 poles to a chestnut oak; S 81 E 20 poles to a hickory; S 37 E 17 poles to the beginning.

Excluding from the above following described tract: Beginning at a big white oak stump on the bank of the May branch in the Dug Keith line, thence down the May branch line to its meanders to the mouth of the branch where Jeff Pratt now lives; thence up said branch with its meanders to a tall hickory at the end of the upper field, on the branch; thence a straight line to a large chestnut oak on top of the hill, the Dick Easterling line; thence back with the Dick Easterling line to the Dug Keith line and with the Dug Keith line to the beginning.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond, bearing 6 percent interest from date, with approved security, for the purchase money.

This 6th day of September, 1937.

HARLEN MURPHY, M.C.M.C.C.

J. Blaine Nickell, Attorney.

Master Commissioner's Sale

MORGAN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.

Robert Oaks, etc., Plaintiff
Vs.
Ada Oaks, etc., Defendant

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan circuit court, rendered at the August term, 1937, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Kentucky, on Monday, the 27th day of September, 1937, at 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six months, the following described property: to wit,

A certain tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being on Caney creek in Morgan county, Kentucky, known as the Boon Willis farm, and which is further bounded and described as follows:
Beginning at three hickories on top of the ridge, a corner to F. M. Lewis, thence with the top of ridge with the old lines around the head of the branch and with the line of John Vance, to the line of F. M. Lewis, thence with the said F. M. Lewis line to the beginning.

This judgment rendered in favor of Morgan County National Bank for \$490.00 with interest at the rate of 6 percent interest thereon from the 6th day of December, 1936, until paid, and its costs herein expended. The purchaser will be required to execute bond, bearing 6 percent interest from date, with approved security, for the purchase money.

This 6th day of September, 1937.

HARLEN MURPHY, M.C.M.C.C.

J. Blaine Nickell, Attorney.

Norway Pine Native American

The Norway pine is not a immigrant from Norway as many persons doubtless think. According to an authority this tree species is a native northeastern tree of the North American continent.

Master Commissioner's Sale

MORGAN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.

J. Blaine Nickell, Plaintiff

Of the estate of Levisa Whiteaker, etc., Plaintiff

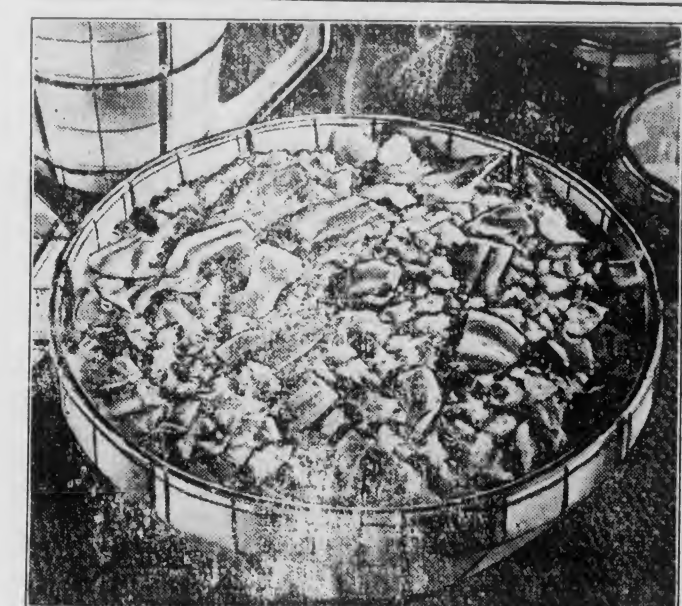
Vs.

Dona Croger, etc., Defendant

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan circuit court, rendered at the August term, 1937, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Kentucky, on Monday, the 27th day of September, 1937, at 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six months, the following described property: to wit,
A certain house and lot located in the town of West Liberty, Kentucky, and bounded as follows: Bounded on the north by the property of James H. Elam, on the east by the property of James H. Elam, on the south by the lands of James H. Elam, and on the west by the street between this property and the property now owned by Verna Lacy, being the same land conveyed to Levisa J. Whiteaker by Henry Thomas Dyer, which deed is of record in deed book 52, page 264, and the same property conveyed by Kenota Stamper and wife to L. J. Whiteaker by deed dated 29, 1932, recorded in deed book 64, page 628, Morgan county clerk's office.

But there is excluded from said boundary that tract of land conveyed by Levisa J. Whiteaker to James H. Elam on July 29, 1927, which is recorded in deed book 59, page 12, Morgan county clerk's office, and which is bounded as follows: Beginning at a set stone on the main line now between Levisa Whiteaker at the branch on the street where this land joins James H. Elam, thence running up the branch or drain with the meanders of the drain 150 feet, thence a southerly direction a distance of 30 feet; thence a westerly

Spinach With a Foreign Flavor.



Italian with an American accent is the only way to describe this casserole of spinach and cheese topped with bacon cubes and crisp corn flake crumbs.

By Barbara B. Brooks
THERE is nothing that will relieve menu monotony as quickly as food with a foreign flavor. The dish itself need not be an authentic reproduction of some foreign culinary masterpiece. The ingredients in the original recipe may be too difficult to secure so far from their native clime.
An adaptation of a foreign dish, however, always inspires interest. Perhaps it is the manner in which it is prepared or served. Take Italian spinach, for example. It is prepared with a rich cheese sauce and served from an oven proof casserole, and is so rich in food elements that it makes a delightful as well as well-balanced main dish when meat is not served as the place of resistance. To give the dish added appetite appeal, the American housewife adds a purely American

accent—a topping of savory bacon cubes and crisp corn flake crumbs. The result is effective. Under the Italian banner spinach becomes a new and interesting vegetable.

The triple tested recipe follows:

Italian Spinach

2 1/2 cup milk 1/4 teaspoon pepper
8 ounces packaged 3 1/2 cups cooked
cheese 3 cups spinach
1/2 teaspoon salt 1 cup corn flakes

Heat milk and cheese in top of double boiler, stirring until cheese is melted. Add seasonings. Drain spinach thoroughly and place in casserole. Over it pour the milk and cheese mixture. Crush corn flakes slightly, mix with diced bacon, and sprinkle over mixture in casserole. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) about 30 minutes. Yield: 6 servings.

Note: If fresh spinach is used, cook in small amount of water, drain and chop.

THE HOUSE BUILT ON A ROCK



And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not.

News Review of Current Events

FLEET STALKS 'PIRATES'

Britain, France Will Patrol Mediterranean for 'Subs'
... Japs Advance as Chinese Start Tactical Retreat

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union

Showdown on 'Sub' Piracy

GREAT BRITAIN and France were massing the greatest destroyer fleet ever operated in the Mediterranean sea, to police it and safeguard neutral shipping from attacks by "pirate" submarines, as a result of the agreement signed by nine powers at Nyon, near Geneva. The powers signatory to the pact also included Greece, Yugoslavia, Turkey, Rumania, Bulgaria, Egypt and Russia.

M. Litvinoff

Italy and Germany had refused to attend the conference when Russia publicly accused Italy of operating the "pirate" submarines which sank two Russian ships, and threatened reprisals if Italy did not pay indemnity.

The principal provisions of the agreement, which Germany and Italy were invited to join, were:

1. Mediterranean shipping will be restricted to the regular ship lanes, which will be patrolled by French and British warships, in both the eastern and western stretches. If Italy agreed, she was to be allowed to patrol the Tyrrhenian sea.
2. Patroling navies will attack and attempt to destroy any submarine which attacks merchant ships other than Spanish, without first giving passengers and crew opportunity to leave in lifeboats, as outlined in the 1936 London naval treaty.

3. Signatories expressly declare that they do not concede belligerent rights to either party in Spain.
4. Patrol ships arriving on the scene of an attack too late to prevent it will be authorized to attack any submarine in the vicinity, provided they are satisfied it is the guilty one.

5. These measures will be executed by the British and French fleets anywhere in the Mediterranean with the exception of the Adriatic. Eastern powers will protect neutral shipping in their territorial waters.

6. Signatories agree not to let any of their own submarines put to sea in the Mediterranean unless accompanied by a surface vessel, except in certain "exceptional" zones.
7. Signatories will not permit foreign submarines in their waters unless in urgent distress or on the surface and accompanied.

It was plain that delegates knew that explosions might occur in half a dozen European capitals if their pact did not get into operation before there were any further attacks on shipping. They were embarrassed in conference by the Russian foreign commissar, Maxim Litvinoff, who insisted on naming Italy as the "pirate." Russia at first refused to sign, on the grounds that the second provision was a "protection of all, merely require" submarine commanders to be "gentlemanly" before sinking ships, and that it implied recognition of both Spanish parties as belligerents. Britain's Anthony Eden was reported to have convinced the signatory powers that it would be impossible for a submarine to sink a ship under those conditions.

China's German Strategy

JAPAN'S long-awaited "big push" in China was believed definitely "on" as the Japanese assumed virtual control of North Hobei, and made important thrusts into the Chinese lines at Shanghai, after the most terrible fighting of a month of undeclared warfare.

At about the same time, the Chinese, heeding at last the advice of German officers generally conceded the "brans" of the central army, began a strategic retreat to the "third area of defense" mapped out by these same officers after the Shanghai conflict of 1932, which was conducted under identical conditions.

Included in the Japanese drive to break the 20-mile Chinese line from the Wousung forts to Luho were more bombings and shelling of the heavily populated Chinese districts of Nantao, Chapei and Lungwa, with women and children accounting for most of the enormous casualty list.

The Japanese conquest of North Hobei appeared to have been clinched with smashing victories at Machang and Tsinghsien. Tsinghsien is 40 miles south of Tientsin and only 16 miles from Tsangchow, where the principal Chinese defenses of the area are located. From Tsangchow to Paoingfu there exists a strong, unbroken Chinese line which includes the finest Chinese war equipment and the country's heaviest artillery.

Apparently the Chinese plan of retreat was to withdraw defending troops from the range of Japanese naval guns in the Whangpoo and Yangtze rivers. The Chinese were reluctant to leave positions which they claimed had been held against the Japanese invasion, but the Ger-



HANDS ACROSS EUROPE

Jointly refusing to attend the anti-piracy conference, Hitler (left) and Mussolini once more show the complete accord of the two Fascist governments.

man advisers finally won them over to the theory that these positions had been held at a cost far out of proportion to their importance.

Japan has depended largely upon the naval guns for most of her artillery shelling and attacking farther back from the river, will lose that advantage. The presence of Japanese warships was an important factor in the heavy Chinese casualty list, which totaled 20,000 killed and 30,000 wounded. The invaders lost 10,000 men killed and an unestimated number wounded.

The first strategic stage of the Chinese fighting in Shanghai—as planned by the German officers—was to slow down and harass the landing of Japanese reinforcements; the second, to divide the Japanese lines, and the third, to deprive the Japanese of the use of their naval guns.

Realizing what is going on, the Japanese command has ordered rapid advance no matter what the cost, in an effort to change an orderly retreat into a complete rout. As a result, the Japanese for the time being are the heavy losers in men, rather than the Chinese. The latter have been covering their maneuver well, leaving land mines in their wake which have blown whole Japanese units to bits, and continuing to throw a curtain of artillery fire in front of the invaders. The city of Shanghai is a mass of fires and ruin such as no one has ever seen there before.

\$300,000,000 in New Money

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY MORGENTHAU has agreed to issue \$300,000,000 in cash against an equal amount of the treasury's "sterilized" gold. The move was believed to have been made because of recent weakness in the market for government bonds and a 16 per cent decline in the stock market over a period of about four weeks.

In addition, the open market committee of the federal reserve board announced that it had authorized the twelve federal reserve banks to buy additional amounts of short term government securities.

In some quarters, the treasury's move was interpreted as an about face by the administration, reversing its year-old policy of trying to prevent an untimely inflation.

'Keep Us Out of War'

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, anxious over conditions in Europe and the Far East, cut his vacation short and returned to Washington to discuss developments with his cabinet. After discussing the situation with Norman H. Davis, his European ambassador-at-large, and Bernard M. Baruch, and getting reports from the State department, he was said to be convinced that there was a real possibility of implication of the United States in a foreign war. Baruch called Europe a tinder box, ready to explode at any time.

In an address before an outdoor meeting of Dutchess county (N. Y.) citizens President Roosevelt had said, "World conditions are pretty serious. I am glad to say . . . that we are going to do everything we can in the United States—not only the people of the United States but the government of the United States—to keep us out of war." He added that "it will take a lot of planning to keep us out of war."

16,098,000-Bale Cotton Crop

The fifth largest cotton yield in the nation's history was forecast by the Department of Agriculture, which estimated a 1937 crop of 16,098,000 bales. The cotton crop September 1 was 75 per cent of normal, indicating an average yield per acre of 228.5 pounds.

Yanks in Far East 'Kick'

AMERICANS in Shanghai, constantly in danger of their lives, cabled Washington, demanding the protection of United States ships. The American Chamber of Commerce in the war-torn city asked Secretary of State Hull for immediate clarification of the State department's stand. Some of them were bitter toward President Roosevelt, who, from his yacht, had told newspaper men that Americans in the war zone would remain there at their own risk. No deadline for evacuation had yet been set, and when rumors spread that the United States flagship Augusta was making ready to leave Yangtze waters, panic spread among the Yanks in Shanghai.

Many business men, with lifetime savings invested there vigorously urged the President to adopt "a foreign policy with a strong front and keep the American flag waving." One veteran Yank resident circulated a petition demanding that the President "get off his yacht, get on his feet and get some guts above them."

American missionaries and business men protested that the United States position in the Far East was largely the result of their life's work, and insisted on a more steadfast attitude to keep the American stake in China. The State department replied that there was a broad distinction between getting out of the line of fire and relinquishing privileges established over the years. Vice consuls in many Chinese ports were ordered to leave their posts.

Headache for the League

AT GENEVA, the Chinese delegation framed an appeal against Japanese invasion, to be presented to the League of Nations. The appeal, which urged peace-loving members and non-members to join in action against the "aggression," invoked Article 17 of the League covenant, which would invite Japan to sit in on the council of reply. If the accused nation refuses the invitation sanctions may be applied against it. Japan has definitely indicated she intends to reject any such invitation.

The Chinese statement charged that since mid-August Japan has thrown 60,000 troops into the Wousung-Shanghai area. "The intention of Japan . . . cannot otherwise be interpreted than to dominate Shanghai . . . and to attack Nanking, the capital," the statement said. It also declared that the Japanese blockade of the entire Chinese coast was illegal.

Hitler: 'Stand by Japan'

A DOLF HITLER, in a manifesto to the German nation, offered to stand by both Italy and Japan in a "defensive fight against bolshevism." He charged that the "two major wars" now going on (the Sino-Japanese and the Spanish civil war) were the result of "attempts to spread communism."

The Reichsfuehrer's speech was read to the Nazi party congress in Nuremberg while he sat on the platform. It could not have been better timed in view of the current friction between Italy and Soviet Russia over submarine piracy in the Mediterranean.

Germany and Italy's "community of interests" have emerged in recent months, he said, "more and more an element in the defense of Europe against chaotic imbecility." His manifesto continued: "Our (anti-communist) agreement with Japan serves the same fundamental mission—to stand together in defense of world civilization."

Nazis Too Busy to Fight

A DOLF HITLER, German dictator, struck what might have been a cheerful note, in conference with foreign government representatives at the Nazi rally in Nuremberg, when he declared that Germany is too busy to become involved in any war. He said that the plans which he and other Nazi leaders have for the country would take from 20 to 40 years to complete, and that war might be disastrous to them.

The Reichsfuehrer reiterated his belief that Germany's colonies must be returned to her, to furnish a market for her goods. He implied that Great Britain need have no fear of the Nazis maintaining naval bases in colonies, for the expense of that would offset the economic advantage created by them.

McGrady Quits Labor Post

EDWARD F. McGRADY, assistant secretary of labor, and chief strike trouble shooter of Mme. Frances Perkins' department, resigned to devote his talents to radio. He left his \$9,000-a-year job to take the post of executive vice president in charge of industrial relations with the Radio Corporation of America, at a salary variously estimated at from \$15,000 to \$50,000.

In a letter to McGrady, President Roosevelt expressed "deep regret," and added, "Your efforts to maintain harmonious labor relations have always been in the public interest and in fairness to workers and management."

McGrady had been one of the federal mediators who failed to achieve a settlement of the C. I. O. strike against "Little Steel." In his new position, his services will be available to the government upon call, it was reported.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington.—Frank R. McNinch, the new chairman of the power commission, is apparently trying to frighten the electric industry into reducing rates. Which is rather curious, for if the electric industry should reduce its rates sharply, as a result of McNinch's warning, the almost inevitable result would be that there would be weakening of public support for the Norris seven TVA's bill which is supposed to be passed at the next session of congress. And such a culmination would be most unsatisfactory not only to Senator George W. Norris, who has come to approve of McNinch, but to President Roosevelt, who appointed him.

After pointing to the record-breaking figures for sales of electricity in the first seven months of 1937, McNinch remarked:

"This revelation of unparalleled growth and prosperity is the answer to those devotees of that ancient superstition of hydromancy who gazed at the water of a few hydro plants the government was building and predicted the destruction of the private power industry."

"It is both interesting and significant," Mr. McNinch said later, "to note that, as electric rates have gone down, production and consumption have gone up. It has been and is a short-sighted policy to keep electric rates 'as high as the tariff will bear.' Such false economy holds down the 'traffic' and hurts the power industry as well as the public. It has now been demonstrated beyond all cavil that the public wants and needs more and more power in industry, in commerce, in the home and on the farm. Only those who see through a glass darkly now fail to understand that the interests and prosperity of the power companies and of the consumers alike look in the direction of electrifying America."

With all of which, incidentally, the utility executives agree, though, unfortunately for their own good, too few of them probably will heed the warning about high rates soon enough.

Worth Watching

Incidentally, McNinch is an interesting figure in politics—well worth watching. He was an up and coming cog in the Furnishold Simmons machine in North Carolina, years ago. Then he angered the boss, and Simmons retired him to outer darkness. For years he found every road leading to anything politically barred by the relentless Simmons.

But then came 1928, and the nomination of Al Smith by the Democrats. Simmons sulked. Hat in hand, McNinch called on his old chief. He agreed that Smith should be beaten. Simmons encouraged him, first secretly and later openly. McNinch led the North Carolina Hoovercrats, and carried the state, with aid from Simmons and the normally impotent Republicans, by an overwhelming majority.

But mark this. Of all the hundreds of key Democrats, including many far more important than McNinch, who revolted, McNinch is the only one who has ever succeeded in getting to first base since! Simmons himself was defeated on that very issue in the next primary. All over the South the same thing happened.

Normally, in a rebellion, the leaders get short shrift. But in a revolution they come into power. In the South the fellows who won, back in 1928, and who carried Virginia, North Carolina, Florida, Texas, Kentucky, Tennessee and Oklahoma for Hoover, had their reward in political banishment and popular dislike. All but McNinch.

Hoover seemed to feel no gratitude to any one in the South who had risked his political future for him. With the exception of McNinch! Maybe Hoover figured that most of these Hoovercrats were just fellows who were a wet, or a Tammany politician, and therefore didn't deserve any reward from him. And, of course, in a way Hoover—on this one thing—was right.

But how about McNinch? How did he persuade Hoover that he, alone of all the southern bolters, deserved reward? And how did he convince Franklin D. Roosevelt that his powers should be increased? That man has something.

Boland Has Something

Patrick J. Boland, Democratic whip of the house, is not as well known to the general public as he deserves. The title carries the idea to most folks of a sort of sergeant-at-arms, or call boy, who rounds up the congressmen for a vote. Sounds like a leg job rather than one involving leadership.

Actually, of course, it is rather an important place, which gives its holder the privilege of sitting in on the party councils, and at least the opportunity of demonstrating his ability, if any. Add to that the point that congressmen get to know

each other pretty well, and usually form rather accurate judgments of each other's ability, entirely aside from any previous records, and it becomes obvious that Mr. Boland has something.

Which makes his recent statement about next session more important. What Mr. Boland said was that the Norris seven TVA's bill (eight if you add in the modifications of the present TVA) would be stripped of all its phases concerning power before passage next session.

Now President Roosevelt very definitely wants power included in the seven TVA's legislation. So does Senator George W. Norris, daddy of the original TVA. So do all the New Dealers. All of which spells out that there will be a real fight on an unexpected front in the next session, to be added to those already on the sure list—taxes, wages and hours regulation, and, unless Mr. Roosevelt is kidding the legislators, Supreme court enlargement again. It was right after adjournment of the last session—the only one so far since March 4, 1933, when any impartial referee would not give all the rounds to Mr. Roosevelt—that Attorney General Homer S. Cummings took the public into his confidence on this—holding that the Supreme court issue must be settled and settled right.

Listening In

Now, of course, all the senators and representatives, whether at home or taking a holiday, are engaged in their normal between-sessions function of holding their ears to the ground. They are busy finding out what is the safest thing for them to do in the next session.

At this stage, Mr. Boland, Democratic whip of the house, takes a public stand against the President and the New Deal on an issue which most observers and members of congress thought was going to slide through next session without a real struggle.

Mr. Boland proved himself an accurate judge of what is the shrewd thing to do in politics in 1937, and has demonstrated it several times since.

In 1930 there was a vacancy in the Scranton, Pennsylvania, congressional district. Largely a hard coal mining district, it should, on cold logic, be wet. Henry H. Curran, president of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, was interested. He sent this writer down there to investigate.

It developed that no one of the candidates for the Republican nomination was really wet politically. The Republican leaders thought it was not safe—thought the dry sentiment still too strong. Over in the Democratic primary, generally regarded as futile because the district was so strongly Republican, Pat Boland was running as a winking wet against a dry. This writer urged support of Boland as the only chance.

But a little later Boland decided to enter the Republican primary as well as the Democratic. The Pennsylvania law permitted that at the time, though it has since been changed. He won both primaries! And has been re-elected three times since! He has something.

Looks Like Surrender

Foreshadowing events in the next session of congress, particularly as to the cleavage between President Roosevelt and the New Dealers, on the one hand, and the conservatives on the other, the surrender of the President in signing the sugar bill cannot be exaggerated.

Bitterly as President Roosevelt objected to this bill, as expressed not only in private conversations but in writing, there is just one explanation for the signature. Had he vetoed it, it would have been necessary to call an extra session of congress to pass some substitute, as the present quota law expires on December 31. The President had no particular objection to the extra session. In fact, he was undecided for some time whether he would call one, entirely irrespective of the sugar situation.

But he was finally convinced that not all the strength the administration could bring to bear would result in passing the kind of sugar bill he wanted even if he vetoed the present bill and called an extra session.

Most convincing on this was Vice-President John Nance Garner.

All Know Story

The importance of all this now is that every member of both house and senate knows the whole story. They know, in effect, that the President was badly beaten on two issues very close to his heart—sugar and Supreme court enlargement. So they will be less fearful of opposing any of the President's "must" measures from now on. Which bodes evil for the Roosevelt program in the next session.

The conflict of personalities is also significant. It was Pat Harrison who really led the fight for the present sugar bill, a fight which came to a boil during the struggle of the Mississippi senator to be elected Democratic leader in place of Joe Robinson. Everybody knows that it was President Roosevelt's influence that beat Pat, and elected Allen Barkley, of Kentucky. So Pat lost the honor he craved, but the President lost a fight in which he was more determined than on any measure this session except the court bill.

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Ask Me Another

• A General Quiz

1. What are the seven natural wonders of the western world?
2. Where are the airplanes carried on the U. S. S. Lexington?
3. Since the word "sunset" is used, why is there no similar word, "moonset"?
4. How much more than gold is radium worth?
5. How should the width of the human ear compare with its length?
6. Is it correct to say, "I detoured my car"?

Answers

1. Niagara falls, Yellowstone park, Mammoth cave of Kentucky, Garden of the Gods, Giant trees of California, Yosemite valley and Natural bridge of Virginia. The Grand canyon is not usually included.
2. They are carried below the deck in the hangar. When the planes are ready to take off they are raised to the deck on elevators.
3. The word "moonset" is in good usage, but is not heard so often as sunset.
4. Radium is worth 25,000 times as much as gold.
5. An ear should be twice as long as it is wide.
6. No. The verb detour is intransitive and does not take an object. You can say, "I detoured in my car."

Unbearable Suffering

I HAVE suffered much, but I am now fully convinced that no man has any right to grumble if he can be ill without experiencing the torture of feeling that if his illness continues for any length of time there will be poverty and inadequate education for the ones that he loves.

Be understanding with those who in their illness are haunted by fears for the future; seek to understand what it is that lies behind their complaining, and ask God to prevent you from being clumsy when you try to give them a message of hope.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER

LIQUID, TABLETS first day

SAVE. NOSE DROPS. Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Thum"—World's Best Liniment

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys are functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, swelling up night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all preyed out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW...DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

Saves You Money

You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full size bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milne's Wafers (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees) . . . all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today!

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 442-22nd St. Long Island City, N. Y. Enclosed find \$1 (check or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

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Keeping Beauty Contest Judges Inconspicuous



When the French hold a beauty contest the judges, called "Les Inconspicuous" (the inconspicuous ones), wear masks so that their judgment may not be warped by the smiles and winks of the fair contestants. This photograph was made at Le Touquet.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JIMMY SKUNK MEETS THE STRANGER

WHEN at last Uncle Billy Possum got safely back to his hollow tree he knew, of course, that Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow and Peter Rabbit were not crazy. As he had so often said they were. Anyway, if they were, why he must be himself, for hadn't he seen the very stranger Sammy and Blacky had told about? If Uncle Billy couldn't believe what they said he



Uncle Billy Looked Down to Find His Old Friend Jimmy Skunk Looking Up at Him.

felt sure he could believe his own eyes. He just knew his own eyes couldn't fool him like that. It made Uncle Billy shiver every time he thought of that stranger he had seen deep in the Green Forest by the pond of Paddy the Beaver. He was so big! And he had such great cruel-looking claws!



"A husband's starvation wage," says poverish Pearl, "seldom gives a wife anything new to her back but weight."

WNU Service.

Love, Honor and Obey



know what he may do to you' with those great claws. Mah goodness, Ah certainly does hope he can't climb trees!" Uncle Billy looked so anxious that Jimmy had to turn his head so as to hide a smile.

"I'll go ask him if he climbs trees and then I'll come and let you know, Uncle Billy," said he.

Now, Uncle Billy knew that Jimmy Skunk is afraid of nothing and nobody unless it is Farmer Brown's boy when he has his terrible gun, but he also knew that Jimmy had never seen and had no idea of this great stranger who had given him such a fright, and he couldn't believe that Jimmy would dare ask him any questions. He watched Jimmy march off into the Green Forest and he grinned just a little.

"Brer Skunk never hurries," but Ah reckons Ah'll see him hurry right smart if he meets up with that stranger," muttered Uncle Billy. Jimmy Skunk went on until he came to the pond of Paddy the Beaver, which you know is deep in the Green Forest. Jimmy was tired and he sat down to rest. It was very still there. Paddy the Beaver was nowhere to be seen. Neither was the stranger. Jimmy grew sleepy. He made up his mind that he would take a nap before he looked any further, and he started to find a nice soft spot to curl up on when he heard a heavy step behind him. Jimmy whirled about and there just coming out of the bushes was the stranger of whom Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow and Uncle Billy Possum had told, and he was just as big and just as black and had just such great cruel claws as they had said.

"I don't know who you are, but I'm very glad to meet you," said Jimmy Skunk politely.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

First Aid to the Ailing House

—By—

Roger B. Whitman

DODGING TROUBLE

I HAVE had more questions on how to overcome wetness in cellars than on any other one subject. Questions have come from every part of the country. There is no commoner house trouble.

In a flood, when water runs into a cellar through the windows, it is a catastrophe that cannot be avoided. But ordinary wetness, due only to water in the ground outside the walls or under the floor, can be kept out by adapting the construction to the conditions, and with high quality materials and good workmanship. Almost always, cellar wetness can be blamed on carelessness; on poor construction; on a failure to study ground conditions and to plan the cellar according to the needs.

Common faults are poor materi-

als in the walls and poor workmanship: porous mortar joints; too little mortar in the joints; low quality concrete in poured concrete walls and carelessness in the pouring; thin concrete floors, and no provisions for drainage. All of these causes are avoidable. I feel very strongly that a home builder should foresee them and insist on materials and workmanship that will make his cellar waterproof.

One of the commonest mistakes is in the filling of the part of the excavation that is outside the walls. This cavity is usually filled with the debris of building: chunks of concrete and plaster, old bricks, stones, and even cut-off ends of timbers, the whole thing being covered and hidden by a layer of top soil. In a rain, water running down the side of the house soaks through the top layer and collects in the open spaces beneath. It stands in a pool against the outside of the foundation walls, and finds its way under the floor. The pressure that is created drives water through weak and porous places in walls and floor. Pressure may be sufficient to crack the floor.

To remedy this, fill the cavity outside the walls with solidly packed earth. There will then be no spaces in which water can collect; pressure will not be created, and this cause for cellar wetness will be completely avoided. In addition, the outside of the walls should be coated with tar or asphalt.

The filling of the excavation is not the only cause for cellar wetness, but it is the commonest. Avoiding it will add little or nothing to the cost of construction. But whatever the extra expense might be, it would not compare with the cost of making the cellar dry after the house is finished.

© By Roger B. Whitman WNU Service.

THE INDIAN BOY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

UPON the plain the Indian boy Is playing with the white man's toy school, And talking in the white man's tongue, An Indian boy whose fathers sprung From a long line of braves of yore Who now are legends, nothing more.

But now and then he lays aside The white man's toy and looks with wide, Wide eyes across the ancient plain, Now ripening with the white man's grain Forgets awhile the white man's rule. The white man's bounty, and his rule.

A frightened bird stirs in her nest, And something stirs within his breast. Beneath the white man's clothes he wears. From plain to ridge to hill he stares. Yes, seeking in the sky above For something he is cheated of.

Only a legend, not a land, A boy finds hard to understand, Only a legend he recalls That echoes like far waterfalls. The people of his form and face Only a legend, not a race.

© Douglas Malloch—WNU Service.

THE RIGHT WORD

By W. Curtis Nicholson

© The Associated Newspapers

IS IT ALWAYS TRUE?

THE following letter has been received from Charles Riegels:

"I would like to ask 'The Right Word' a question. At different times, I have noticed that the column has told its readers that the possessive case should always precede a verbal noun. I agree with this, but it is always true that a construction that appears like a verbal noun construction is really a verbal noun construction? I am referring to something like this: 'I have read about his refusing the appointment.'"

"In the light of my study of 'The Right Word,' I should say that the word 'refusing' is a verbal noun, and that it is the object of the preposition 'about.' It is for this reason that we use the possessive 'his' before it. But please examine the following sentence: 'I was watching him struggling up the incline. He looked so feeble I wanted to go to his assistance.'"

"In this sentence, is not 'him' the object of 'watching,' and is not 'struggling' only an adjective modifying 'him'?"

Mr. Riegels has analyzed this problem very well. There is no doubt that "refusing" is the object of "have read" in the first sentence; and from the underlying thought of the second illustration, it is apparent that "I was watching him," and noting his appearance (while he was struggling up the incline), Mr. Riegels should have begun his letter with "I should like to ask."

WNU Service.

In White Ermine

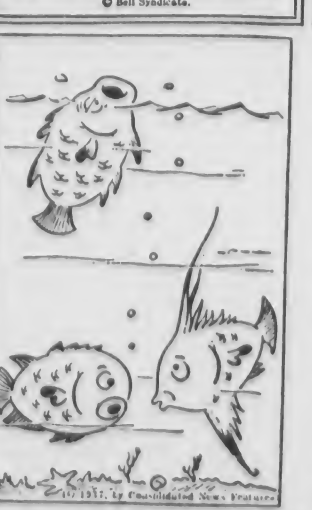


Snowy white ermine makes an ideal evening coat of finger-length for a young girl. The narrow self collar which loops into a tricky bow and the softly draped sleeves with the skins worked on the diagonal promote the youth idea.

ANIMAL CRACKERS

By WARREN GOODRICH

© Bell Syndicate.



"Old McSnarph is drinking again."

WNU Service.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union

Lesson for September 26

GOD IN THE MAKING OF A NATION

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 8:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day—Deuteronomy 8:11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—To Help Us Remember. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Giving of Gifts. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God in the Making of a Nation. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God in the Making of a Nation.

God in the making of the nation of Israel—this has been our general subject for a number of months. In this concluding lesson we meet up with a solemn warning that even though God's mighty works have been revealed on behalf of a people, it is possible for them to become proud and self-confident, forgetting him whose they are and whom they should serve and perishing in their rebellion and sin.

I. "Beware That Thou Forget Not the Lord" (v. 11).

How could this people who had come up out of slavery and been led through that great and terrible wilderness (v. 15), who had been rescued by God's hand, who had received "water out of the rock of flint," who had become a great nation by his grace and blessing, now forget God? It would seem unbelievable, did we not know ourselves. We need this warning as badly as Israel. Shout a stirring "Beware" from coast to coast as this lesson is taught, for America is forgetting God. Space does not permit a review of the appalling facts here, but they are enough to make one's heart sick with sorrow and fear for the future of our nation.

II. "Lest . . . Thou Say . . . My Power" (vv. 12-17).

How trenchant and altogether fitting are the words of Scripture. Nothing could describe our times more succinctly and accurately than v. 17. Men are glorying in their ability to do things. Science has made mighty strides forward. Industry has brought forth so many striking developments that a single company is able to present as a reflection of its own work a veritable "House of Magic."

We honor those who by skillful hand and brilliant brain produce excellent and thrilling results. But our question is, "How many are there who say, 'God has done this thing. He gave the strength and the skill. His is the honor?'" Some there are who thus recognize him, but they are few indeed. Their name is legion who say in their heart, "My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth" (v. 17). God, forgive us, cleanse us, and give us grace to walk humbly before Thee!

III. "Remember the Lord . . . He . . . Giveth Thee Power" (v. 18).

Joseph Parker points out that a deep conviction of the fact stated in v. 18 "would turn human history into a sacrament." He says, "What a blow this text strikes at one of the most popular and mischievous fallacies in common life—namely, that man is the maker of his own money!" He makes a stirring plea (see People's Bible, Vol. IV, p. 188) for bringing God, who has been "crushed like a rose leaf in the Bible," out into the market place, into the office and the warehouse, for if man will make "his warehouse into a church" he will never turn the church into a warehouse. Would that we could once and for all do away with all "Sunday religion," and bring the gospel of grace and the laws of God into the office, the factory, the school, and the home, for every day and every incident and transaction of life.

IV. "If Thou . . . Forget . . . Ye Shall . . . Perish" (vv. 19, 20).

Reading this passage in the light of our knowledge of what did happen to Israel, we agree that the warning was needed, even though it was not heeded. Shall we then dismiss the matter with perhaps an expression of regret that they so disobeyed God and missed his blessing? If we do we miss the most important point in our lesson, for the fact is that our nation is just as dependent on God, and in just as much danger of forgetting him and perishing.

God punished even his chosen people in the day that they forgot him. Let not America think that she will escape if she goes on her way, forgetting God. We plead again, as we did last Sunday, for a deep going revival among God's people, and a renewed zeal for the salvation of lost men and women.

Every Day

Happy and strong and brave shall we be—able to endure all things, and to do all things—if we believe that every day, every hour, every moment of our life is in his hands.—Van Dyke.

Monuments of the Great
Monuments! what are they? the very pyramids have forgotten their builders, or to whom they were dedicated. Deeds, not stones, are the true monuments of the great.—Moley.

Add a Bluebird To Your Linens

Out across the tulips fly our feathered friends the Bluebirds, so realistic when embroidered in dainty 10 to the inch cross stitch. See how prettily these bird motifs may be adapted either to border or corner various household accessories—breakfast sets, towels, scarfs or kitchen curtains. Tulips



Pattern 1475

are in single stitch. Use gay floss. Pattern 1475 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 6½ by 8¼ inches; two motifs 5 by 9½ inches; and four motifs 6 by 6¼ inches; and four motifs 3½ by 5¼ inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York. Please write plainly your name and address and pattern number.

Uncle Phil Says:

Unwanted Effect

Sometimes a soft answer can be so utterly soft as to loose one's wrath instead of turning it away. People do not loosen up on the purp strings until you reach their heart-strings.

Peace of mind and approximate happiness might perhaps be any man's who will live a well-hung hermit life; but the poor chap hasn't the fortitude to do it.

Flattery vs. Spite Talk

All flattery is delivered with the idea of pleasing, which makes it superior to the kind of converse spread in the spirit of spite.

"Youth is a blunder," said Disraeli. But there's where men get their wisdom.

Two hours to pursue one's absorbing hobby makes any man's day happy.

KEEP YOUNG AND HAPPY WITH A Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON

A Coleman Iron will save you work, save your strength, keep you smiling and happy on every day! The Coleman Iron is a self-heating iron that heats itself by the Coleman process. It is a self-heating iron that heats itself by the Coleman process. It is a self-heating iron that heats itself by the Coleman process.

FREE FOLDER—See your dealer or send request for folder describing this wonder Coleman Iron.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE COMPANY
Dept. W-1221, Wichita, Kansas, Philadelphia, Pa., Chicago, Ill., Los Angeles, Calif. (7321 W)

WET BASEMENTS

Made Bone Dry

• We will tell you how to fix them. No obligation.

— Write —

H-C PRODUCTS CO.
1390 Indiana Ave., Columbus, Ohio
15 Building Maintenance Materials
AGENTS WANTED

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

SALESMEN

Wanted—Reliable Men—Sell select Trees, Fruits, Shrubs. Cash paid weekly. Virginia Nurseries, Dept. L, Richmond, Va.

BEAUTY CULTURE

Girls—LEARN Beauty Culture

• Full Classes Now Forming

DAY AND NIGHT

Easy Terms—Write

MARGUERITE SCHOOL OF BEAUTY CULTURE
2440 Gilbert Avenue • Cincinnati, Ohio

CHAPEL

Sept. 20.—Mrs. B. B. Thompson and Mrs. Marion Moore and son, Harry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent several days with Mrs. Perkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lykins, returning to their home Wednesday.

Everybody around here is busy cutting corn and husking tobacco.

Mrs. R. M. Lykins of this place and B. B. Perkins and Mrs. Marion Moore and little son, Harry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, were all day guests of Amy Amy on Monday. All report a nice time.

Hershel Lykins, son of Ingram Lykins, who had been in West Virginia the past month, returned home Saturday night.

Mrs. Freddie Amy was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Soward, Forest Whedee, Arnold Langley, and McCully Kempton were the guests of W. P. Geopaster on Sunday afternoon.

GRASSY CREEK

Sept. 20.—Mattie Taulbee, nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Taulbee in Revue, died Sept. 18 at 1:30 p.m. after a illness of about forty days. She was born May 10, 1928 at Grassy Creek church. She was the Rev. William Taulbee's daughter. The body was taken to the Grassy Creek church and was buried in the Grassy Creek cemetery. She was buried in the Grassy Creek cemetery. She was buried in the Grassy Creek cemetery.

Mrs. and Mrs. Ova Amy and son Frank left Saturday for Florida, where they will spend the winter. They were accompanied by Mrs. Maud Della Neukirk, who will spend a few days with relatives there.

Mrs. Clarence Gevedon and daughter Betty Jo were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Oldfield of Mize. J. M. Gevedon was a guest of Roy Nickell one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haney had as Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Combs and children, Ben Matt and Nance Rose, of Irvine, and Mrs. Cebe Allen of Stillwater.

Mary Fugate has entered school at Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Carter had as Sunday guests Aunt Emily Chaney, Mrs. H. B. Chaney of Buskirk, Mrs. Florence Wilson, and Mrs. Jack Smith and daughter Katherine, of Hawk Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blevins and H. C. Joseph, and Gertrude Gevedon are visiting relatives at Glomaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gevedon of Middletown, Ohio, are visiting relatives here.

O GEE!

LENON

Sept. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Jim McClain of Middletown, Ohio, spent the past week with Mrs. McClain's mother, Mrs. J. D. Dennison, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Day of Elkfork are the proud parents of a fine baby girl—Betty Jo.

Mrs. Lufe Day and daughter, Mrs. Wanda Roman, and baby were all day guests of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Caskey on Friday.

Ellis Ivory, and L. B. Adkins, Hester and Carrie Elliott, and John and Eva Hammond visited the Straight Creek school Friday evening.

Miss Louise Holbrook of this place is employed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rose at West Liberty.

Stonewall Caskey is visiting in Michigan with his daughter, Mrs. Polly Callaway.

There will be a pie supper at the Straight Creek school Thursday night, Sept. 24. A raffle show will be given for entertainment.

Farmers in this section are hustling to get their tobacco cut and cane made.

Church services were conducted at the Straight Creek schoolhouse Saturday night and Sunday by Revs. Roy Potter of Cow Branch, Jesse Gamble of War Creek, and Mart Ison of Lick Branch. A wonderful message was delivered and a large crowd attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hutchinson and family, of Elliott county, visited Mrs. Hutchinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hammond, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Day spent Sunday with Mrs. Day's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Day.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Holbrook and children Louise, Cecil, and John, and Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Holbrook attended church Sunday at Middlefork.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Perry spent this week end with their son and daughter-in-law at Ashland, Mr. and Mrs. James Perry.

Is not the way to heavenly gain? Thru earthly grief and loss? Rest must be won by toil and pain; The crown repays the cross.

DOLLY DIKE

CANEY

Sept. 20.—Mrs. B. B. Thompson and Mrs. Marion Moore and son, Harry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent several days with Mrs. Perkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lykins, returning to their home Wednesday.

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MIZE

Sept. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Haney and daughter Beatrice attended the funeral of Miss Taulbee at Grassy Creek on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. May, Mr. and Mrs. Fred May and little son J. D., and Granville May spent the week end at Sharpsburg visiting Mrs. Lee Haney and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvil Adams, Mrs. Lula Barnett, and Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Nickell attended the funeral of Miss Taulbee at Grassy Lick on Sunday.

R. K. Nickell attended the annual meeting at Wrigley on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Nickell, who spent her summer vacation at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Nickell, returned to her school at Hazard, where she will teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Havens and daughter Beatrice spent last Sunday with Mr. Havens' sister, Mrs. Lucas Rudd, and family, at Pekin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May and little son J. D. spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Walker Nickell.

PANAMA

Sept. 19.—Misses Treva, Reva, and Eloise Haney and Edward Elam attended the play at Stacy Fork last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Byrd, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Gevedon and daughter Clara Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Floyd Steele and a children Anna Mae, Nancy, and Estill, Mrs. Dora Byrd and daughter Betty Alene, Mrs. Asa Byrd and daughter Virginia, Burns McKenzie of West Liberty, and Miss Anna Byrd of Detroit, Mich., with Wayne McKenzie as chauffeur, motored to Greenup county and spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Estill Byrd and family, of Brushart.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barker spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ferguson and family, at Index.

Mrs. Anna Byrd of Detroit, Mich., spent Thursday night with her brother Dora Byrd, and family.

The Centerville, Stacy Fork, and Malone schools met at Wells last Friday for a picnic. The softball teams played ball. The Centerville boys lost their game, but our boys are not discouraged in the least, and intend to keep on playing. On their way back home they ate supper with their teacher, Mrs. Grace Allen. The students report a real nice time.

Miss Bertell Ferguson of Grassy Creek was the Saturday night guest of Miss Nancy Gevedon.

Misses Reva and Treva Haney attended the burial of Miss Mattie Taulbee at Grassy on Sunday. LITTLE ME

CROCKETT

Sept. 13.—Gilda, Alice, and Paul Wheeler, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting their father, John Wheeler, and other relatives here, this week.

John Jennings of Elkfork has moved to Crockett.

Glen Ison, who had been in school at Berea for the past year, has returned home and will attend school here the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ferguson and little son Vernon, of Terryville, were Saturday night guests of Mrs. Ferguson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ball, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Ferguson of this place were week end guests of Mrs. Ferguson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Fyffe, of Keaton.

Miss Faye Hutchinson, who had been staying with her aunt, Mrs. Curt Day, at Elkfork, has returned home to attend school here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Conley were Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Roscoe Cox.

Miss Alice Windeleen Lyon of Isonville is attending high school here.

Our grade teachers, Miss Wheeler, Mr. Ferguson, and Mr. Ison, attended the teachers' meeting at White Oak last Friday.

Kermit Skaggs, Stanley Ball, and Major Ison, of Crockett 4-H club, will attend the state fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wheeler and children Revrey and Resvie and Norwood Barker, of this place, attended a pie supper at Docks Creek Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Ratliff and daughter, of Ashland, spent the week end here with friends and relatives.

Rev. T. J. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Ratliff, Marvin Dunn, and Mr. and Mrs. Hager Arnett attended the association this week end near Jackson.

CANNEL CITY

Sept. 20.—Mrs. B. B. Thompson and Mrs. Marion Moore and son, Harry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent several days with Mrs. Perkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lykins, returning to their home Wednesday.

Everybody around here is busy cutting corn and husking tobacco.

Mrs. R. M. Lykins of this place and B. B. Perkins and Mrs. Marion Moore and little son, Harry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, were all day guests of Amy Amy on Monday. All report a nice time.

Hershel Lykins, son of Ingram Lykins, who had been in West Virginia the past month, returned home Saturday night.

Mrs. Freddie Amy was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Soward, Forest Whedee, Arnold Langley, and McCully Kempton were the guests of W. P. Geopaster on Sunday afternoon.

RELIEF

Sept. 13.—The four children of the late Nathaniel Sherman, who had been making their home with relatives here, went one day last week to an orphan's home for the children of deceased soldiers.

Work on the Cindas Creek school building, a WPA project, is nearing completion.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Webb and sons Paul and Tracy and Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes and children Pauline, Junior, and Bob, all of Redbush, were calling on C. N. Webb and family, and went fishing and sight seeing along Paint creek Sunday afternoon.

Elder John Hamilton of Redbush is operating an evaporator for Willie E. Fyffe this week.

Autie Fyffe went to Redbush on Sunday.

C. N. Webb and family attended church services at Sand Lick Sunday.

Roy Hamilton, who recently had an operation for appendicitis at the City View hospital, Paintsville, is reported to be doing nicely.

Mrs. Willie Sherman, who is in a hospital at Paintsville, is reported to be improving.

A. J. Hamilton took a truckload of wheat to have ground at Flemingsburg one day last week.

The children of the late Mr. and Mrs. Pilate Fyffe erected tombstones on the graves one day last week.

MOUNTAIN RAMBLER

STACY FORK

Sept. 21.—Denzil M. Haney, who had been working in Ohio, has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Haney.

Miss Delphia McClure of Cottle spent the week end with Miss Esthel Patrick, here.

Miss Esther Patrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Garland Patrick, enrolled in college again this week end at the Morehead state teachers' college. She left for school Sunday.

Elizabeth Burton, who teaches at Grassy, spent the week end with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Burton, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lufe Haney and daughter Edna were called to Fleming on Saturday for their daughter's operation. Goldie is improving as well as could be expected.

Miss Marion Byrd of Malone spent the week end with Miss Lillian Dunn.

Miss Lena Wray Haney, who teaches at Halsey, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haney.

Gifford Patrick, who had been working in Ohio, has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Patrick.

J. D. Haney of Tulsa, Okla., is visiting his relatives and friends here and at Malone, Jackson, and Hazard. Mr. Haney has been in Kentucky since the latter part of August and will remain here for several days. This is the first time in 21 years that he has been in "old Kentucky."

The Stacy Fork community gave a play Saturday night called "Here Comes Charlie."

The Sunday school was pleased to have Rev. Arthur Gathman back with us. Rev. and Mrs. Gathman had been away in Chicago several weeks to take their little son, Danny, for burial.

The Stacy Fork, Malone, and Centerville schools met on a big picnic at the Wells Hill last Friday for all day. Games were played and everyone had a grand time. Misses Gertrude Ratliff and Hester Arnett were invited to go by the Stacy Fork school. Malone school played a game of softball with Stacy Fork and the Stacy Fork boys were defeated for the first time this year. The Centerville boys played against the Malone boys and Malone won again. The girls of Stacy Fork played a game of ball with the Malone girls and to their surprise the Malone girls won. Everyone reported a grand time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Ratliff and daughter, of Ashland, spent the week end here with friends and relatives.

Rev. T. J. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Ratliff, Marvin Dunn, and Mr. and Mrs. Hager Arnett attended the association this week end near Jackson.

A PAL

CANEY

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FLAT WOODS

Sept. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cox of Middletown, Ohio, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox and Mrs. Martha Brooks, here, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kemplin were Friday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kemplin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Robison were at Ezel on business Saturday.

Janice Gose spent a few days last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Perry of Twenty-six were visiting relatives here last week.

Chess Kemplin of Grassy Creek was the guest of his brother, Austin Kemplin, Saturday.

Mrs. Victor Wheeler of Caney visited her mother, Mrs. Martha Brooks, over the week end.

Miss Anna Rachel McKinney spent one night last week with Miss Edith May.

T. H. Henry is attending court at Jackson this week as a juror.

Misses Mildred Fugate, Fannie Newman, and Myrtle Osborn, and J. B. May, Harold Henry, and Bill May attended church Sunday at Blair Mills.

UNCLE ZIP

ZAG

Sept. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Engle of this place have moved to New Holland, Ohio.

Mrs. Velta Dennis of Portsmouth, Ohio, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Abe Day, and sister, Hazel Engle.

Leslie Fairchild's little son Junior was burned to death by gasoline. Several other persons were seriously burned by the burning gasoline.

Daisy Phillips, who is one of the teachers of the school here, was married Wednesday afternoon to Sanch Nickell of Malone.

John Engle, who had been visiting here a few days, has returned to his work in New Holland, Ohio.

Marie Weaver left Sunday to spend a few weeks with her sister in Middletown, Ohio. BLUE EYES

FLORESSES

Sept. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Haney are the proud parents of a fine baby girl—Linda Sue.

Mrs. Ed Elam gave a birthday party in honor of Mr. Elam. He was 63 years old Sept. 15. Present were Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bolin, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley C. Elam and little son Paul, Mrs. Sillar Williams, and Miss Lula Elam, all of this place. He received several nice presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Nickell visited Mr. and Mrs. Bee Williams one day last week.

T. H. Easterling and Lufe Elam are building a tobacco barn for Homer Elam on the Aunt Lou Ross farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Stapleton visited Mrs. Stapleton's sister, Mrs. Minnie Nickell, recently. Etta May Nickell returned home with them Sunday.

Mrs. Hazel Elam and Lula Elam visited Clay Williams one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinson Williams and children visited Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Elam one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dawson of Portsmouth, Ohio, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Dawson, the past week. Miss Marie Dawson returned home with them Sunday. BLUE EYES

Pink Prick Means Have Another

A pin with a pin in a Tibetan nomad is the same as asking you to have more refreshments.

MOSSY BOTTOM

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hamilton and daughter Wilma and son Don, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hamilton and son Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Spears, German Ross, Perk Ratliff, and Lauchia Stratton attended church Sunday at Joes Creek and were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Stratton.

Miss Kathaleen Spears, who has been staying in Pikeville the past two weeks, spent Saturday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Spears, here.

Kelly Hamilton and Joe Pelfrey are doing carpenter work for L. C. Blackburn, here.

Mrs. Joe Pelfrey, Mrs. L. D. Hamilton, and several others attended church Sunday at Compem. POL L

Early Increase in Felons

When a statement was made that the population of the Ohio Penitentiary was 70, as of August 19, 1918, three years after the first convict had been received, many Ohioans were alarmed over what they declared as an "enormous increase in felons," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Some editors, ministers and other leaders were crying to the heavens for an answer to the crime problem. One hundred years later, on August 19, 1918, the population of the penitentiary was 194, which as compared with the population of the state showed that the number of convicts was increasing three times faster than the population.

Meaning of "Incorporated"

"Incorporated" as used in connection with the name of a business firm means that the firm is a legal entity, with specific functions, rights, duties and liabilities, as set out in the law and its articles of incorporation.

Paint Preserves Landmark

In Salem, Mass., the old Assembly House was built in 1732. Now, more than 150 years later, it is a well-preserved Colonial landmark.

BESS ALLEN DRESS SHOP

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR LATEST STYLES — ALWAYS West Liberty, Ky.



Your Home

CONSTRUCTION-EQUIPMENT REMODELING

Roots That Baffle Time

When Trinity Church in New York was built in 1846 it was roofed with copper. The roof is still there—and hasn't cost ten cents for upkeep or repairs in almost a century. Still, it is an infant among copper roofs. There are at least parts of a copper roof on Hildesheim Cathedral, Germany, that date back to 1320. St. James's Palace, London, has a copper roof in an excellent state of preservation although it is more than 400 years old. Other copper roofs centuries old are known.

When you roof with copper you get durability, plus. But you also get other advantages. A copper roof is water tight, fire proof and relatively light in weight. It weathers to a beautiful green that grows in attractiveness with increasing age. It is easily installed and most economical over the years. It has a high salvage value if a building is razed. And it is now available at a first cost that makes it practicable for even the small home.

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A PAL

Better Than Feather Beds

It doesn't do any good to be jittery about lightning. On the other hand, a wholesome respect for lightning is a good thing. It is worth of property in this country every year and kills some 500 people. It follows that the protection of the home against lightning is a sensible precaution.

Lightning strikes a building and the building offers it a shorter

and easier path to the ground than the air offers. But the house without lightning protection does not offer so easy a path that it is not likely to be set afire or badly damaged by the bolt. The thing to do, then, is to equip the house with such an easy, comfortable path for the lightning. If it strikes the house, that it will travel to the ground by way of that path and let the rest of the house alone.



That is the function of the lightning rod. It is not necessary, however, that the lightning rod should be the ugly, conspicuous thing that it used to be. It is possible now to obtain lightning protection that is concealed within the walls or framework of the house and yet is rated sound and efficient by the Fire Underwriters. Even the highest parts along the roof and about the chimneys are concealed so that the looks of the house are in no wise marred.

Certified lightning protection not only yields the house owner peace of mind but it also entitles him, in most states, to lower fire insurance rates. So it is an investment that the house owner should carefully consider.

Security For Screens

It won't be long now before you must begin to undo some of the work that you did last spring. Awnings must be taken down, for instance, and screens removed from the windows and doors. If you have full length window screens—as I hope you have, since they alone can assure you of flyless days and mosquitoless nights—they give you a bit of a storage problem. Where do you keep them: in the cellar or the attic?



They ought to be stored in a dry place. If you have to keep them in the cellar and if your cellar is not bone-dry, they should not rest on the floor. They are better off standing up on their edges than lying flat, since this prevents sagging of the netting and excessive accumulation of dust on the netting and frames.

A rack for window screens is

easily made and helps to protect them from dust and injury during the half of the year in which they are stored. Such a rack can be made with slots in which the screens can slide in and out like books on a shelf with just a trifle of space at the sides of each to prevent them from rubbing together.

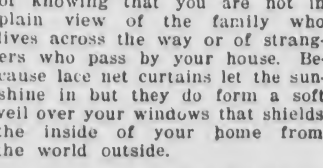
Window screens are as worthy of proper maintenance as any other part of the house. If they are stored in a rack, they are not only protected from injury but it is easy to get at them for repairs and repainting at your leisure during the winter.

Capturing The Sunshine

The modern woman, in planning the decoration of her windows, thinks first of the value of light and sunshine. The more of these she can have, especially in the fall and winter, the more cheerful her home will be.

Lace net curtains are ideal for the windows because their open, airy weaves lure light and sunshine into the room.

In the daytime you can sit at your windows to sew or read, entertain your friends or even dine—with all the light you wish. And you'll have the added satisfaction of knowing that you are not in plain view of the family who lives across the way or of strangers who pass by your house. Because lace net curtains let the sunshine in but they do form a soft veil over your windows that shields the inside of your home from the world outside.



Sunshine-catching is just one of many virtues of these curtains. They're highly fashionable these days, giving windows a well-decorated appearance and loads of charm. In the stores you can find one fascinating design after another in lace net curtains, ranging from the very fine, very dainty types to the very rugged textures or bold designs.

They are ready-made, all ready to hang up at the windows, or you can buy the lace net by the yard. They wear well, too, and launder like new—time and time again, because they are made of excellent quality materials and are woven and finished by expert craftsmen in the American mills.

The amount of money you spend on these curtains depends upon your budget and your likes. Many attractive styles can be purchased in the stores this fall at inexpensive prices.